

Space	1 w.	2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch	\$75	1.25	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
2 inch	1.25	2.00	3.25	6.00	9.00	14.00
3 inch	1.75	2.75	4.00	7.50	10.50	18.00
4 inch	2.00	3.25	5.00	9.00	12.00	22.00
5 inch	2.25	3.50	5.50	10.00	13.00	24.00
6 inch	2.50	3.75	6.00	11.00	14.00	26.00
7 inch	2.75	4.00	6.50	12.00	15.00	28.00
8 inch	3.00	4.25	7.00	13.00	16.00	30.00
9 inch	3.25	4.50	7.50	14.00	17.00	32.00
10 inch	3.50	4.75	8.00	15.00	18.00	34.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per folio, per insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of advertisement.

Follows 250 ems solid matter. Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS

Hardware, STOVES & Tin-Ware.

MEUWISSEN & WIRTZ
BENTON, MINN.

Successor to

L. Hochhausen,

Keeps on hand a large assortment of Agricultural Implements and Mechanical Tools, Nails, Glass, Sash and Doors, and all other articles found in a first class Hardware Store. Will sell at special prices. Paul and Minnesota Prices.

Tinning of all kinds done on short notice. Give us a call before buying your goods elsewhere.

—Peter Wirtz is also Notary Public.

Insurance agent for Hall and Life. I will also give minute instructions, by the month or by the hour.

MARKET HOTEL,

Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.

FRANK D. K. Manager

Minneapolis, West.

This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offer to the traveling public and boarders the best of accommodations. Good stables and an experienced horseman are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME

—J. G. LOY—

In Lange's old building

near Minneapolis & St. L.

D. 100.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS

AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON

HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,

—Chaska, Minn.

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Chaska, Minn.

Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,

Clocks &c.

Repairing neatly done and work guar-

anteed.

Shop on 2nd St., The old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!

THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE!

—JOS. ESS, Chaska.

Also Agent for the Cortland, New York

Buggy.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons

and Single Wagons on hand of my own make

which I will sell as cheap as the cheap

and warrant to be first class in every respect.

I am also agent for the celebrated "Or-

land New York Platform Spring Buggy,

just the thing for family use, which I will

sell very cheap and warrant to be first

class. Shop above Barth's Saloon.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP,

(Next door to National Hotel)

Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully informs

the citizens of Chaska that he will open a

first-class Butcher Shop on

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.

and he invites the citizens of Chaska to

call and inspect his stock and prices.

ANTHONY BURY, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,

CHASKA, MINN.

—J. G. LOY—

JOHN KERKER, Prop.

Board by the day or week for reason-

able prices. First class saloon attached.

Good stabling attached to the premises.

Travelers will find themselves at home

with me.

Chaska Bakery

AND

Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respectfully

invites the attention

of the citizens of Chaska &

vicinity to his

BAKERY & STORE.

Fresh bread every day and

cookies of all kinds always

kept on hand. Cakes, buns,

and bread furnished on

order for weddings, fishing

parties and excursions &c.

Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.

HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Chaska Valley

Flouring Mill

—J. G. Little—

Custom work promptly attended to.

Flour, and all kinds feed for sale at the

Mill.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. L. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 6 1880

TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

NUMBER 25

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. L. DU TOIT, F. E. DU
TOIT & C. L. BAXTER
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weego.
Auditor—L. Streukens.
Register of Deeds—F. E. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Kragebuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Buch.
County Commissioner—A. W. Thayer.
Chairman, Geo. Kuzler, Fred. H. H. Paulson,
and Jacob Traue.

Should Grant be nominated, we think

his defeat certain. Third term won't down.

The Pioneer Press, has started a "Gordon E. Cole" boom for Congressman in this district. Cole is an able lawyer and good citizen, but the people of the second district propose to re-elect Hon. Henry Toelcher, notwithstanding the PIONEER. Just mark that down.

Genl. Heintzelmann, of the regular army died in Washington last week. He was a prominent corps commander during the rebellion and will be kindly remembered hereafter.

The H. & D. Railroad will be extended directly west from Ortonville, thus leaving a clear field for the new steam boat on Big Stone Lake.

The "Window" boom is increasing in volume and many strike the Minnesota statesman after all. He is looked upon as the "dark horse" in the presidential race.

The "plumed knight" Whine—is making considerable headway towards capturing the republican presidential nomination. He has captured several "Grant's" strongholds lately and may defeat the man on "horseback."

Mr. Lee & Mr. Blakeley will find that they have a "big job" on their hands, if they attempt to commit either of the State Conventions in favor of the old "swindling bond scheme." Gents, it won't down.

The "anti third termers" of the country will hold a "National Convention" at St. Louis, in June. It promises to be an important gathering.

"The struggle of Carver for the supremacy in the monthly fair has already cost its citizens \$300, and probably Chaska a like amount."

We clip the above item from the Norwood item in the Glencoe Register. It may be true as far as Carver is concerned, but our Fair committee inform us that they haven't spent \$300, yet, and say that \$300 will last them a whole year.

Carver Fair.

"The last fair day was a regular boom. The town was full of people. A large amount of stock changed hands, which was driven to Carver to be shipped with purchases made there."

Norwood Correspondent Glencoe Register issue of 27-28.

"149 head of cattle brought on the streets last fair day in spite of the unpleasant weather. The late strike in the fair market has made our fair for the last four months. It is better than they would have been beginning to appreciate the assiduous work of Peter in our favor."

Carver Free Press April 30.

Steen will have to look out how he tells the truth on his Carver friends for they will take his word. However, it explains the milk in the cocoa nut.

County Expenses.

The Delano, Wright County EAGLE, publishes under the above caption, the county expenses, of a number of counties including Carver. We herewith give the expenses of the counties adjoining Carver County.

Wright, \$20,769.52
Scott, 18,324.11
McLeod, 14,694.42
Sibley, 14,146.50
Carver, 14,146.50

From which it will be seen that the County of Carver makes the best showing, notwithstanding the fact that Scott, McLeod and Sibley counties are smaller in population than Carver.

Village of Norwood.

Ed. HERALD.—Business having called me to our neighboring village, Norwood, a few days ago, I was surprised to see the evidences of prosperity showing itself on all sides. New buildings are looming up,

and every one seems to be busy. We found our friends Jas. Stearns Jr., Geo. Mix, Dr. Cash, Mat Simonsch, Fred Hoffman, Aug Hartel and others in good spirits and full of enterprise as usual. We had the pleasure, while spending the sabbath at Norwood, to listen to a very able sermon delivered by the Rev. D. M. Wilson, of Glencoe, who we understand preaches at this place every two weeks and we must not neglect to say that Norwood, has one of the neatest churches to be found in the county. The people are pleasant and sociable, and it is a pleasure to stop at such a place.

GEN. SIGEL.

Gen. Sigel's lecture was a historical survey of the strong and weak sides of our government, illustrated by many interesting facts, comparisons and drawing its conclusions relative to certain evils and reforms in a very forcible but unpartisan manner. He spoke of the elements of strength of our republic and mentioned such elements the great extent of our territory, reaching from ocean to ocean and from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico embracing three and a half millions of square miles and nearly fifty millions of inhabitants; its immense natural wealth; its lines of communication and its being protected not only by the vastness of the ocean, but also by the "living walls" of its citizens. He then spoke of our political institutions, the American constitution, presenting now, in its amended form, a great instrument of freedom, of the press and its 8,000 "batteries," spreading light and intelligence into every nook and corner of the land, and acting in its multilingual languages as an interpreter and guide to all the different nationalities represented in the great body of the American people; of our public schools, with their "army" of teachers and pupils, the finest army a people may possess, because it is an army of civilization, peace and progress of the English language, the national medium of the American people, and so well adapted to this great service on account of representing in itself the two principal elements of European civilization—the Latin and the Germanic, so that not only the Anglo-Saxon, the Dutch, German and Scandinavian, but also the Frenchman, Italian and Spaniard or Portuguese could easily become acquainted with it while the Irish people had already adopted it as their own. He also mentioned as one of the elements of strength our militia system in which rested our security, which was one of the pillars of our liberties and, as a great reserve force of the regular army, would be strong enough to defend our territory against any foreign enemy or enemies, wherever they may come from. A free people, to remain free, should principally rely on its militia; its citizen soldiers, and exclusively or principally on a standing army.

Gen. Sigel said, that our institutions and laws were excellent, but the real evil was lying in the disregard of law, in the abuse of liberty and political power, and especially in that pernicious system of patronage, which was undermining our institutions and of a demoralizing corrupting influence. The true remedy was not a "stronger government," but reform of a more, especially in our civil service, and the abolition of that brutal maxim, "To the victor belong the spoils," the relic of feudalism and despotism. He, the lecturer, will not in the least despair of the republic because the republican form of government, a government "of the people, by the people and for the people," is the best adapted to our condition, but republics, as well as monarchies, must have their time of development and finally adopt that system, which is in conformity with their existence and continuance.

In concluding he spoke of the elements of perpetuity that entered into the government of the republic, prying a high eulogy to the resources and future of the Northwest. He believed in the Northwest because it was a mighty empire, an empire within an empire, a power in the land, and destined to become a great element in the councils of the nation. The security and grand future of the republic depended on the unity, solidity and good will of the people, wherein rested the security of all governments. On the intelligence and good common sense of the people depended the permanency of the government, which would stand as firm as the Rocky mountains, the leading star in the galaxy of nations. The speaker was interrupted by frequent applause and closed amid great enthusiasm.

Laketown Pickings.

April 23d, 1880.

By an accurate and careful computation, I have made the interesting discovery, that during the 13 months of school kept here, I have walked, going to and from school house in the discharge of duty,—in all, 730 miles.

However, we country teachers are not allowed any "mileage fees." But then, there are benefits and experiences to be derived from this "walking business," whereof on

ly know the initiated!

Some one suggests the formation of a club, here, to be called "all talk at once." It is almost superfluous for your modest correspondent to add that it is to be composed exclusively of young ladies.

"The little pewees have come, and are fluttering about very actively seeking their last year's nests, which have been, generally, already secured by the greedy sparrows."

Judicious advertising in the Chaska Valley Herald:

Has created many a new business;
Has enlarged many an old business;
Has revived many a dull business;
Has secured many a lost business;
Has saved many a failing business;
Has procured many a large business;
And secured success in any business.

VILLAGE STATEMENT.

Office of Village Recorder,
Chaska, May 3d 1880.

To the Honorable, the Village Council,
I herewith submit my annual report for the year ending May 3d 1880.

Receipts and sources delivered from Liquor License.

1879. Sept. 3 John G. Loy, 6 months, \$16.70
23 Joseph Franken, druggist, 12.50
Nov. 14 Andrew Kiedele, 6 months, 12.50

Total, \$41.70

1880. Lagoon License.

Apr. 20 Peter Barthel, \$25.00
23 N. Schoenborn, 20.00
26 William Ochs, 25.00
Christ Elder, 25.00
27 James F. Dilley, 25.00
Peter Hils, 25.00
28 William Byhoffer, 25.00
Leonard Maurus, 25.00
29 John G. Loy, 25.00
Andrew Kiedele, 25.00
30 Mrs. Jacob Ehrmann, 25.00
Jacob Van Muelken, 25.00
Herman Brinkhaus, 25.00
May 1 Ferdinand Hammer, 25.00
John Kerker, 25.00

Total, \$375.00

1879. GENERAL LICENSE.

May 23 M. Valinski, Peddler, 6 ms \$ 5.50
July 7 J. Frederich, 1 day 1.00
19 J. Cohen, 1 day 1.00
19 John Jones exhibition 2 days 4.00
23 C. Kominsky, peddler, 1 day 1.00
Sept. 3 A. Kaufman, 1 day 1.00
23 J. F. Duly, 1 day 1.50
23 Barr Hobins Circus exhibn., 10.00
Oct. 15 G. Chaplin peddler, 1 day 1.50
18 E. H. Alcott, 1 day 1.50
27 H. Perkins, 1 day 1.50
Dec. 2 B. Brinkhaus, 1 day 1.50
27 Smith Subanon, 1 day 2.50

Total, \$45.50

1880. GENERAL RECEIPTS.

Aug. 9 Mat Goetz, sidewalk, \$ 7.00
Sept. 5 M. Logelin, dog license, 34.00
Oct. 6 W. F. Griswold, justice court, 18.00
1880 fines, 11.00
Feb. 4 M. Logelin, dog license, 22.38
April 10 H. Brinkhaus, sidewalk, 22.38
May 1 W. B. Griswold, justice court, 11.00

Total, \$101.38

VILLAGE TAX.

1879. July 3 Co. Auditor's statement, June settlement, \$135.97

1880. May 1 " Oct. " 41.49
May 1 " March " 102.11

Total, \$369.57

The expenditures have been for the following purposes.

Marshal, \$8.45
22nd day of May, D. 1880, at one o'clock, P. M. at Court House in said county, 40.00
Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks, once each week prior to the 10th day of March 1880. Dated Chaska March 23d A. D. 1880.
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT, Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Minnesota, ss.
County of Carver, ss.

IN PROBATE COURT.

In the matter of the Estate of Bernard O'Neil Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary O'Neil of Hollywood representing, among other things, that Bernard O'Neil late of Hollywood on the 1st day of May A. D. 1879, at Hollywood died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be committed to her, It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on the 10th day of May, D. 1880, at one o'clock, P. M. at Court House in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks, once each week prior to the 10th day of March 1880. Dated Chaska March 23d A. D. 1880.
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT, Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Minnesota, ss.
County of Carver, ss.

IN PROBATE COURT.

In the matter of the Estate of Bernard O'Neil Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary O'Neil of Hollywood representing, among other things, that Bernard O'Neil late of Hollywood on the 1st day of May A. D. 1879, at Hollywood died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be committed to her, It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on the 10th day of May, D. 1880, at one o'clock, P. M. at Court House in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks, once each week prior to the 10th day of March 1880. Dated Chaska March 23d A. D. 1880.
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT, Judge of Probate.

TRASURER'S REPORT.

Office of Village Treasurer,
Chaska May 3d 1880.

To the Honorable, the Village Council,
I herewith submit my annual report for the year ending May 3d 1880.

RECEIPTS.

1879. May 5 Balance on hand last report \$114.97
July 3 Cash from Co. Treas. June settlement, 135.97

1880. May 3 " " Oct. " 41.49

Total, \$292.43

LEGALS.

State of Minnesota, ss.
County of Carver, ss.

IN PROBATE COURT.

In the matter of the Estate of Peter Johnson Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johanna Johnson late of Benton in said County and State representing, among other things, that Peter Johnson late of Benton on the 4th day of April A. D. 1880 at Benton aforesaid died intestate, and being an inhabitant of the County at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this County, and that the said petitioner is one of the daughters of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be committed to her, It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on the 10th day of May, D. 1880, at one o'clock, P. M. at Court House in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks, once each week prior to the 10th day of March 1880. Dated Chaska March 23d day of April 1880.
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT, Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Chaska Valley Herald.

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

A 30,000 POUND LEAD BOULDER.

The Greenfield (Mo.) Gazette says: "On Saturday last Joseph and William Burnett, Jr., who were engaged in taking up zinc for the Dade Company, struck, at a distance of only four feet from the surface, a chunk of lead which has not yet been taken up, but has been uncovered sufficiently to show that it is six feet in width, about two feet in thickness, and so far, about nine feet in length. Parties who have examined it estimate its weight at from 25,000 to 30,000 pounds. The discovery of this mammoth mass of mineral was the occasion for intense excitement among the miners in that vicinity. Some sixty or seventy have applied for lots on which to prospect for lead, and quite a number have already commenced prospecting without the formality of a lease or of any writing whatever. It is reported that the zinc mines at Engleman's Mills are almost deserted, every miner being anxious to make an early trial of his luck in digging for lead. There are a number of experienced Joplin miners present, all of whom unite in the opinion that the prospect for lead in immense quantities is excellent. The company has determined to survey fifty-five acres more of this tract into lots. These lots are 90x108 feet, and it is proposed for the present to let each alternate lot to miners. A large number of prospectors will therefore soon be at work, and there is good reason for believing that the mines of Dade county will soon be exporting lead in nearly as large quantities as zinc.

TOBACCO IN ALGERIA.

The culture of tobacco may now be looked upon as one of the principal pursuits of Algeria. The tobacco crops of 1874 have been exceedingly abundant, and the returns are double that of the previous year—namely, 3,500,000. Since the year 1857 it has been calculated that the cultivation of tobacco has realized 54,000,000. The Government is doing its best to encourage this source of industry, and the planters are zealously striving to improve their fields, and methods of cultivation, so as to compete on a larger scale with other countries. Public attention is also being drawn to the mineral wealth of the country. Throughout last year several French, English, and American companies have been exploring various regions of the three provinces with a view to future enterprise; but capital, roads, and means of transportation are wanted. In Constantine, mining operations are actively carried on. In 1873 the total amount of mineral exports of Algeria reached 420,000 tons, two-thirds of which were supplied by Constantine. Last year this quantity was exceeded; it is expected that the returns will be 400,000 tons. The colony demands of the Government an extended survey of the mining districts, with a view to promote a branch of industry so important alike to Algeria and France. At present the number of miners is only 3,500, the greater part of these being employed in Constantine alone.

WHAT ILLINOIS WIVES CAN DO.

The married women of Illinois acquired by the law of 1872 the right to do almost everything. They can sue and be sued in their own names. They can be—blessed privilege—one their own particular tyrants. When a husband deserts his wife, the latter has the custody of her children. If the husband stays out of the State a year and does nothing to support the wife during that time, or if he is imprisoned in the penitentiary, the wife can, upon obtaining an order from a court of record, manage his property absolutely. The wife is not at all liable for the husband's debts incurred before marriage, and only in exceptional circumstances for those incurred afterward. She can sue and be sued independently, except in case of a partnership, which she cannot enter without her husband's consent. A wife's earnings cannot be touched by her husband or his creditors. A married woman can acquire, possess, and sell real and personal property as freely as a married man can. This list of abilities is expected to be largely increased the present year—so as to include suffrage and other incidents.

WEDDINGS IN BORNEO.

On the wedding day the bride and bridegroom are brought from opposite ends of the village to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed. They are made to sit on two bars of iron, that blessings as lasting, and health as vigorous, may attend the pair. A cigar and a betel nut, pre-arranged with the case, are next put into the hands of the bride and groom. One of the priests then waves two forks over the heads of the couple, and in a long address to the Supreme Being calls down blessings upon the pair, and implores that peace and happiness may attend the union. After the heads of the affianced have been knocked against each other three or four times, the bridegroom puts the prepared leaf and cigar into the mouth of the bride, while she does the same to him, whom she thus acknowledges as her husband.

Life-Saving Invention.

Paris, the mother of novelties, has just sent out a new life-saving invention which, it is said, will render drowning inexorable. It consists of a double shirt-like garment, that reaches from the knees to the throat, and is fastened in front by a double row of buttons. Inside of this a rubber tube is coiled a sufficient number of times to contain air enough, when inflated, to support the body when in the water. The tube terminates at the neck with a mouth-piece, which is closed by a metallic button. It is expected that when a person goes near the water he will wear this garment; and then, if by ill-luck he should happen to tumble in, he will have to do so to blow up his jacket and calmly float around until help comes.

THE 16,380 tons of copper mined in Michigan last year, is estimated to be worth \$8,996,100.

I LOVE THE NIGHT.

I love the night, the starry night;
That comes when day has wing'd its flight;
I love the quiet and dreamy spell
That in those tranquil shadows dwell.
And if there's times when I love best,
The vale or sea, 'tis when 'tis dressed
In sunset's gorgeous, beauteous light
That ushers in the starry night.

I love the night, the gentle night,
Whose arms enfold our slumbers light,
Whose soothing powers assuage the soul
When venom'd sorrows o'er it roll;
Whose charms appease the aching breast,
And bid the weary mourner rest;
Then where's the heart so base as blight
One balmy breath of gentle night?

I love the night, the silent night,
When streaming stars and moonbeams bright
Float o'er each wood and summer sea,
And leave the world to dreams and me.
'Tis then with unbound soul I soar,
And seek on high that happy shore,
Where all is bliss, where all is bright—
Bless God for dreamy, silent night.

I love the night, the solemn night,
Embalmed in soft and mystic light;
It warns me of a time to come,
When all must seek that silent home—
That home so steeped in loved one's tears,
Where rest, at last, life's hopes and fears;
That pathway dark, where life is done,
That every soul must tread alone.

IN THE HANDS OF A MADMAN.

The doors were banged, the engine whistled, the train began to move. It would not stop again until we got to Peterborough; so that I was safe to be undisturbed so far. There were over so many cars, and I could occupy as many of them as I liked. A number of members permitted—for apparently I was alone. I almost wished myself an Octopus, to take full advantage of the situation. Calming down, I hung up my hat, put on a gaudy piece of needlework won in a bazaar raffle, lit my pipe, cut my papers, and began to enjoy myself.

I sat in the left-hand corner, with my back to the engine, absorbed in a big lawsuit. It is great fun to read a cross-examination, and to watch how a clever lawyer will make a clever man picture himself. "It reads almost like a crime!" I remarked aloud; "but then it is a lawful and beneficial crime. Soldiers kill people's bodies; lawyers kill people's reputations—all for the good of society in the long run!"

While I was uttering the word "run," my ankles were grasped suddenly and firmly, then, before I could recover from the shock, they were jerked backward under the seat with such force that I was thrown forward, sprawling!

I tried to rise, but my right wrist was seized, and the arm twisted till I was helpless; and presently I found myself on the floor of the carriage, face downward, a sharp knee being scientifically pressed into the small of my back, and both arms fixed behind me. My elbows were tied together, and then the knee was removed and my ankles were secured. During this latter operation I kicked and struggled.

"Hum!" said a delectable voice; "that will be awkward! Let's see! Ah! these will do!"

"These" were my stick and umbrella, which some one proceeded to apply as splints to the back of my legs, using the straps which had kept them in a bundle to fix them at the ankle and above the knee. When he had done, I was as helpless as a dressed turkey.

Then I turned over carefully and tenderly, and for the first time saw my assailant. He was a gentlemanly-looking man, dressed in a black coat and waistcoat, gray trousers, and neck-cloth. His hair and whiskers were just turning gray, his chin and upper lip were clean shaven. His forehead was high, his eyes prominent and fixed in his expression, his nose aquiline, his mouth a slit. He was of middle height, spare, but wiry; indeed, his muscles must have been exceptionally elastic and fine—for you would have never thought, to look at him, that he could stow himself away under the seat of a railroad carriage so compactly.

He contemplated me. With his chin in his right hand, and his right elbow on his left hand, he said, thoughtfully:

"Just so! And for the good of society in the long run—an admirable sentiment! My dear sir, let it be a consolation to you if I should cause you any little annoyance." He took a shagreen spectacle case from his pocket, wiped the glasses carefully with his nose. Then he produced an oblong box, which he unlocked and placed on one of the seats; after which he sat down quietly in the place I had occupied five minutes before—a position which brought him close over my head and chest as I lay supine and helpless at his feet.

"Do you know anything of anatomy?" he asked. I was completely in his power as a witness in the cross-examination counsel's, and prudence dictated that I should be equally ready to answer the most frivolous and impertinent questions with politeness. I said that I did not.

"Ah!" he said. "Well, perhaps you may have heard of the spleen? Exactly! Now, Science has never as yet been able to find out the use of that organ; and the man who bequeaths that knowledge to posterity will rank with the discoverers of the circulation of the blood, and will confer an incalculable benefit on humanity for the remainder of the world's lease! I propose to dissect you!"

"You will not get much glory for that," said I, forcing myself to seem to take this outrageous practical joke in good part. "An ungrateful generation may or may not profit by your discovery; but it will infallibly hang you!"

"Not so," he blandly replied. "I am a surgeon, who once had a very considerable practice; but I had to stand my trial for an experiment which proved fatal to one of my patients. The jury, unable to understand the sacrifices which an earnest inquirer is ready to offer at the shrine of Science, declared me mad, and I was placed in confinement. So, you see that I can act with impunity."

And he opened the box. I broke out in a cold sweat. Was it all real? Could the man be in earnest? "But," said I, "surely you can get dead bodies to dissect, without having recourse to crime?" And again, if generations of anatomists here failed in twenty thousand investigations to discover the use of the spleen—if you yourself have always failed hitherto—why should you suppose that this one attempt should be more successful than the others?"

"Because, my dear sir," said the man, with a smile of one who had caught a bright

idea, "all former investigations, including my own, have been made on dead subjects; while I propose to examine your vital organs with a very powerful magnifying-glass while they are exercising their normal functions."

"What?" I gasped. "You will never have the barbarity—" And here my voice choked.

"Oh, yes! I have conquered that prejudice against inflicting suffering which is natural to the mind enfeebled by civilization. For many years I secretly practiced vivisection upon animals. I once had a cat—an animal very tenacious of life—under my scalpel for a week. But we have no time to waste in conversation. You will not be put to any needless suffering. These instruments are not my own—blatant for want of use. I took the precaution of borrowing the case of the gentleman under whose care I have been placed, before making my escape."

While speaking thus, he took out the hideous light glittering instruments and examined them one by one. They were of various appalling shapes, and I gazed upon them with the horrible fascination of a bird under the power of a snake. Of only one could I tell the use—a thin, translucent blade, which cut you almost to look at it. He knelt across me, arranging his implements on the seat to the right; laid a notebook, pencil, and his watch on that to his left; and took off his neckcloth and collar, murmuring, "The clothes are very much in my way. I wish that you were properly prepared for the operation."

"Life is very precious," he said, "and I had heard of madmen being fooled by an apparent acquiescence in their murderous intentions."

"After all," I forced myself to say, "what is one life to the human race? Since mine is demanded by Science, let me aid you. Remove these bonds and allow me to take off my coat and waistcoat."

He smiled and shook his head. "No, no," he said; "I will not crush you," he said, unfashioning my waistcoat, and turning back the lapels as far as he could. Then, taking a pair of scissors, he proceeded to cut my shirt-front away, so that presently my chest was bare to his experiments. Whether I closed my eyes or was seized with vertigo, I do not know, but for a moment I lost sight of everything, and had visions—a sort of grotesque nightmare. It was the figure which I recall but very indistinctly.

I remember that the most prominent was a pig or a pork, hanging up outside a butcher's shop, the appearance of which bore a mysterious resemblance to myself. These delicious fancies were dispelled by a sharp pang. The anatomist had made a first slight incision. I saw his calm face leaning over me! The cruel blade with which he was about to make another and deeper cut! His fingers already crimson with blood! And I struggled frantically. My operator immediately withdrew his armed hand, and stood erect. Then, watching his opportunity, he placed his right foot on the lower part of my breast-bone, so that by the terrible pressure he could suffocate me.

"Listen, my friend!" he said; "I will endeavor not to injure any vital organ; but, if you wriggle about, I shall not be able to avoid doing so. Another thing—"

He was interrupted by three sharp whistles from the engine, so shrill and piercing as to drown his voice.

"Impulse me by these sharp, impulsive movements," I shall endeavor to sever the aortic, which—"

He never completed his sentence. There was a mighty shock—a crash as if all the world had rushed together. I was shot under the seat, where I lay uninjured and in safety, amid the most horrible din—breaking, tearing, shrieking, cries for help, and the roar of escaping steam.

I had strained the bonds which secured my elbow in my struggle, and the jerk of the collision snapped them. So that when I began to get my wife together, I found my hands free. To liberate my legs was then a very easy matter, but not to extricate myself—the next thing I set about. The whole top of the carriage from where the stuffed cushion part ends was carried sheer away; and amid the debris which incumbered my movements lay the mangled and decapitated body of the madman, who, intending to assail my life, had by keeping me down close to the bottom of the carriage, saved it.

The Atlantic Waves.

Nothing can be more superb than the green of the Atlantic waves when the circumstances are favorable to the exhibition of the color. As long as a wave remains unbroken no color appears; but when the foam just doubles over the crest, like an Alpine snow cornice, we see a display of exquisite green. It is metallic in brilliancy. But the foam is necessary to its production. The foam is first illuminated, and it scatters the light in all directions; the light which passes through the higher portion of the wave alone reaches the eye, and gives to that portion its matchless color. The foaming of the wave, producing as it does, a series of longitudinal protuberances and furrows, which act like cylindrical lenses, introduces variation in the intensity of the light, and materially enhances its beauty.

AN ANOMALOUS ANIMAL.

Dr. Carl Rath writes that among the rocks at St. Amaro, on the coast of St. Paulo, there is an anomalous animal, between the ray and the shark, which lives upon the echinoderms. With its hard bony peak, it attacks these sea urchins, which, in defense, move about rapidly and present their spines, but these the urchin-eater destroys until its prey remains disarmed. Then, fastening itself in a crevice of the rock by means of two strong fins, which are further strengthened by two bones from the upper part of the body, it is enabled to resist the shock of waves, and leisurely eat out the urchin. In place of the tail, it has two holes at the beginning of the tail, communicating with the flattened mouth. The head narrows toward the back, and the nostrils lie nearly over the mouth. There are two weak fins on the belly fastened only to the skin, and two others run along the tail, one above and one below the back. The tail is studded with warts with small spines. The eyes are covered with a kind of cornea and lie on the sides of the back. The length of

the specimen seen by Dr. Rath was 8 inches, its width 5, and its greatest thickness 1.6 inches. It fins were 0.8 inch in width. The mouth had two lips, and two holes next the nose, beside that extending into the back, and from the bottom of the into the back, a kind of thin, amount, muscular and flexible. It had no teeth. The back was of a dark color, shading away along the throat into whitish. The dorsal spines resembled the shields of the crocodile. At first sight it looks like a bat, and the boatmen call it the sea-bat. They are afraid to touch it. It is found among rocks constantly washed by the sea.

INTREPID JEWS.

Since the time of Daniel braving the den of lions to which despotism had doomed him for his religion, and his three friends fearlessly encountering the seven-fold heated furnace, conscientious Jews have been noted for their invincible intrepidity and perseverance, though not for similar manifestations of divine favor and protection. On a late occasion the Emperor of Russia was reviewing his fleet, when two sailors particularly attracted his attention, both by the precision with which they performed several difficult manoeuvres, and by the agility and daring which they displayed. The Emperor was so much pleased that he immediately promoted one to be a captain, the other he appointed lieutenant on the spot. The men, however, were Jews, and there was a ukase forbidding Jews to wear an epaulet. The admiral of the fleet, who stood by, knowing that they were Jews, stated the difficulty to his imperial Majesty. "Pshaw," cried the Emperor, "that does not signify in the least—they shall immediately embrace the Greek religion, of course!" When this determination was communicated to the two young men, knowing that remonstrance would be in vain, they requested the Emperor's permission to exhibit still more of their manœuvres, as he had not seen all they could do. This being granted, they ascended the topmast, embraced, and, locked in each other's arms, threw themselves into the sea, and disappeared for ever.

A CURE FOR LOCK-JAW.

In the course of the Cantor lectures, recently delivered before the British Society of Arts by Dr. Benjamin Richardson, the following deeply important remarks were made upon nitrite of Amyl: One of these specimens, I mean the nitrite of Amyl, has within these last few years obtained a remarkable importance, owing to its extraordinary action upon the body. A distinguished chemist, Professor Guthrie, while distilling over nitrite of Amyl from anhydrous alcohol, observed that the vapor, when inhaled, quickened his circulation, and made him feel as if he had been running. There was flushing of his face, rapid action of his heart, and breathlessness. In 1861, 62 I made a careful and prolonged study of the action of this singular body, and discovered that it produced its effect by causing an extreme relaxation, first of the blood vessels, and afterward of the muscular fibres of the body. To such an extent did this agent thus relax, I found it would even overcome the tetanic spasm produced by strychnine, and having thus discovered its action, I ventured to propose its use for removing the spasm in some of the extreme tetanic diseases. The results have more than realized my expectations.

Under the influence of this agent, one of the most agonizing of known human maladies, called angina pectoris, has been brought under such control that the patient has been regularly prevented, and in one instance, at least, altogether removed. Even tetanus, or lock-jaw, has been subdued by it, and in two instances, of an extreme kind, so effectively as to warrant the credit of what may be truly called a cure.

SLEEPING TOGETHER.

More quarrels occur between brothers, between sisters, between servant girls, between clerks, between apprentices in mechanics' shops, between hired men, between husbands and wives, owing to the electrical changes through which their nervous systems go by lodging; together at night under the same bed-clothes, than by any other disturbing cause. There is nothing that will so disarrange the nervous system of a person who is in a nervous condition, as to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorptive in nervous force. The absorber will go to sleep and rest all night, while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fearful, peevish, fault-finding, and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. "One will thrive and the other will lose. This is the law, and in married life it is defined almost universally.

A HUSBAND'S MISTAKE.

The severe lesson a Pittsburg man lately received from his wife, is thus set forth by the Commercial of that city:

"The husband had been in the habit of staying out late at night, and on the evening in question, at about half past eleven o'clock, he was standing in front of an Alderman's, in company with some friends, reclining on the sofa. A woman closely veiled came along, apparently under the influence of liquor. The husband refused to propose that she be arrested and tried at once. The party took up the suggestion, with the idea that there was fun ahead, and the Alderman's office was at once opened. It was called, and the friends stood around to hear the trial. He who had suggested the arrest and the trial was forward in the progress of the case, and desiring a view of the face of the female, rudely lifted her veil. His astonishment and mortification may be imagined when he discovered that it was his wife! There was a sudden dispersal of the friends. The wife had been seeking her wandering husband, and had taught him and his friends a lesson, that they will not soon forget."

PETROLEUM.

Petroleum is so abundant in the Pennsylvania oil region that the more wells a man has the poorer he is likely to be. Wells that once would have brought \$250,000, are now at \$15,000, and one man at Titusville, who lately had an income of \$100,000, is hardly worth his hat. The exceeding superabundance of the oil renders it almost valueless, and it has declined from \$6 to sixty cents per barrel.

THE CONFEDERATE TREASURES.

A writer in the Atlanta Constitution tells a curious story concerning the fate of the money in the hands of Davis and the high officials of the Confederacy after they left Richmond. The fugitives halted in Georgia, near the Savannah River, and it was resolved to make an equal division of the amount in the treasury, something over \$100,000 in gold and silver, which gave to each officer and man \$28.25. But there had also been carried off from Richmond \$400,000 of funds belonging to the Virginia Bank, and this was an immense temptation to the defeated and desperate soldiers. It was in charge of some bank officials, and was stored for a few days at Washington, Wilkes County, in Georgia. After the country had become somewhat quiet, the officials started to return North with the money. Some of the ex-Confederates who were idling around the neighborhood heard of the wealth and laid their plans to capture it. About a dozen of men, dressed in Federal uniforms, rode up to the small guard accompanying the treasury, and demanded its surrender in the name of the United States Government, claiming to be acting under orders from General Stoneman. It was handed over to them and they made off with it. But one of the party was tempted to display some of the money in a town near by, and as the fact of the robbery had become known, the possessor of such a rare thing as gold or silver at that time was immediately suspected of being in the team of thieves. When arrested, he confessed and disclosed the names of the whole party. The greater part of the money was recovered, but two or three of the men could never be found, and were supposed to have gotten off successfully with their share of the plunder.

Accompanied by a guide, I entered a special office, where I registered my name, and was then conducted to the cutting room. Here each workman had a little tin box before him, containing a collection of what looked like small crystal pebbles. On one of the crystals being taken up, it was carefully examined, and the side which would make the best front then decided on. It was next secured to a handle by a piece of wax held in sufficiently secure, and left exposed only that face which was first to be cut. Then was seen the actual "Diamond cut Diamond."

The cutting diamond, which the workman held in his right hand, had a sharp edge (not always of the same shape), one eighth of an inch long, and was set in a handle like that of a glazier's diamond, only a little larger and stronger. This diamond is generally of the hardest quality. It is really wonderful, considering the obdurate nature of the material, how quickly the rough diamond was cut into shape. When it had a large or heavy portion which was to be removed, a small notch was cut at the place where the fragment was intended to be split off. Picking up a piece of steel about twelve inches long, one eighth of an inch thick, and one and three-quarters inches wide, one edge of which was sharp and hard and had a short bevel, the workman placed the edge in the notch, made with the cutting diamond, and striking a light blow on the back, the splinter came off.

These splinters are saved and worked up into small brilliants or glazier's points. There is an art in using the cutting diamond so as not to wear it out too fast. The cutting was done lengthwise with the edge of the cutting diamond, commencing at one extremity of the face to be made on the rough diamond, cutting off, little by little, as in planing cast iron. The small particles crumbled away from the diamond were saved and sifted for the polishing. When one face was cut the cement was softened, and the diamond turned around far enough to present a fresh face to be treated as the previous one, and in this way the diamond was all prepared for polishing.

We were conducted to the polishing room. The polishing wheels were of cast iron, about twenty-four inches in diameter, and ran horizontally, the polishing being performed upon the upper side of the wheel. The diamond was now embedded in lead and attached to a piece of wood, binged at the outer end, in order that the workman may raise it to see how the work progresses, and apply the polishing paste mixed with diamond dust. The polishing wheel had room for several diamonds undergoing polishing at the same time, and one man could superintend all on a wheel.

I was afterwards led to the sample room, where the beautifully polished brilliants were exhibited, and also models of all the largest diamonds in the world. I saw, too, some specimens of public concern all together, containing diamonds as they are found in the mines. Most of the diamonds come from Brazil.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S OLD AGE.

Age and persecution are gradually souring the mild and gentle temper of Brigham Young, of Salt Lake City. Instead of mellowing it, they are ruining it. Adversity is not softening his views of life, nor reducing the asperity of his language. Perhaps it is Ann Eliza who has done this. Perhaps it is the ladies of the harem. According to the Salt Lake Tribune, a disagreeable scene occurred not long since. One of the prophet's many sons, President of the order of Enoch, and a vagabond of spendthrift reputation, ran short of money and called on the old gentleman to give him some. Brigham referred young hopeful to George A. Smith, trustee-in-trust of the church. Smith gave the younger Young a bit of his mind, called him a spendthrift, a squanderer, a vagabond, and wound up by telling him that the treasury of Jesus Christ would never furnish him a penny. According to the Tribune, Brigham threw his hat in Smith's face. "Take that—do you," said the prophet; "things have come to a pretty pass when my sons cannot get the money I earned." The hat was restored to him, and the old gentleman's ire was soothed with a check given to the young one. The same paper charges Brigham with confining his aged wife, his only lawful one, in an old school-house behind the scraggle, and slowly starving her to death. Take it altogether, Mr. Young must be getting to be a very disagreeable sort of a prophet.

ANIMALS IMMORTAL.

That they have thoughts, language, intelligence, affection and gratitude, is certain. What is there to disprove their immortality? Few stop to consider how much like animals we are, how very slight the distinction between their physical and mental organisms and our own. Are they not generated and nourished in the same way? Do they not die in the same way? Have they not the emotion of fear, and the moral sentiments of maternal love? What inlets to knowledge have we, except our senses? And do they not possess them all? Is not the decay of their bodies repaired by the circulation of the blood? And is it not carried on by the mechanism of the heart, arteries and veins? Does not the mysterious organ—the brain—serve as the point of contact, the connecting link, between mind and matter, as with us? In fact, it is not at all unreasonable to believe that is that other life to which this is but the gate-way, through which all animated nature must pass, we shall there meet and welcome the animals we have loved here; our old familiar friends, the companions of our childhood and later years.

DIAMOND CUTTING.

After travelling through Germany, some time ago, I made a stop at Amsterdam, and the interesting capital of old Holland, and had the curiosity to visit the large diamond-cutting establishments of that city, which give employment to no less than 10,000 men. The diamonds cut there amount in aggregate value to \$4,000,000 annually. Diamond-cutting is a very simple process, and, like many other mechanical operations, may, of course, be well or bunglingly executed. Holland, however, takes the lead in cutting, as Russia excels in setting the diamond.

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The mines of Golconda, formerly proverbial for their wealth, are no longer worked, as they finally did not produce sufficient to pay expenses. Other mines have been abandoned for the same reason. Late accounts of diamond mines in the Orange River Settlements, in South Africa, point out fresh fields for the diamond adventurer. The papers announce that there is one from this territory on the way to Europe, valued at \$35,000.

The discovery of these mines was, as in most other cases, accidental, while searching for gold. It is said that diamonds were first found in Brazil by the natives, when examining the sands washed down from the mountains for grains of gold. The glittering crystals were laid aside as curiosities. A disinterested miner, whose name does not appear on record, arrived from Europe, saw their value, and, instead of quietly trying them out, instructed the people as to the nature of the discovery.

KISSING THE DEAD.

The danger from contagion and disease, of the practice of kissing the dead is shown by an occurrence at Mt. Vernon, New York, where the inhabitants are congratulating themselves on having escaped the horrors of an epidemic. It appears that a young lady named Carol, returned to her father's house in that village, a short time since, and died in a day or two afterward. During the wake which followed, a large number of persons kissed the corpse. It has now transpired that the girl died of small-pox in its worst and most malignant form. None of Mr. Carroll's other children having been vaccinated, the contagion soon spread among them, carrying off all but two out of seven. Nothing could be done to restrain the inmates of the pestiferous abode from going at large and intermingling with the community while the dangerous infection existed.

Since its establishment, the Government has given away 74,052,800 acres of land to soldiers, making half a million of one hundred and sixty-acre farms.

A PARTY of German professors under the lead of Prof. Christ, of the University of Munich, will undertake a scientific expedition into Greece and Asia Minor this spring.

At a funeral at Madison, Me., lately, the man who was buried was placed beside two of his dead wives, while two living ones attended the funeral.

TAKE YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW on steamboat excursions—this is the time when boilers most do burst.

WONDERS OF THE THAMES.

Eleven bridges cross the famous river Thames, and over them go more people in a year than across any bridges in the world. They are fine specimens of architecture, made either of stone or iron, and some of them cost huge sums of money. Beneath all these bridges is a constant stream of boats plying upon the water. They go and come, up and down stream, and across in every direction, and in such numbers and confusion that the stranger cannot see how they escape running into and over one another. And such a noise as the stream whistles and the oarsmen and those connected with the boats keep up! It is positively deafening. In addition to all these bridges and boats, there is another mode of crossing the Thames. It is the tunnel, two miles below London bridge. This stupendous work extends beneath the bed of the river, and connects Wapping on the left bank with Redriff on the right. It consists of two arched passages, one thousand two hundred feet long, fourteen feet wide, and sixteen feet high, all below the level of the river. Whoever walks or rides through the tunnel goes under the river Thames, with ships and fishes swimming over their heads.

HEARTLESS JOKE.

One of the most heartless jokes ever done was a trick once played on Pope, the epicurean humorist. A wicked friend asked him to dine off a small turbot, and a boiled aitchbone of beef, apologizing for the humble fare with the usual feigned humility of friends. "Why, it's the very thing I like," said Pope, in his reply, referring to the aitchbone. "I will come, my son, with all the pleasure in life." He came, he saw, he ate; ate till he grew nearer the table, and could eat no more. He had just laid down his knife and fork, like a soldier tired of his alms, when a bell was rung, and in came a smoking luncheon of venison. Pope saw the trick at once; he cast a look of bitter reproach upon his friend, trifled with a large slice, then again dropped his now utterly useless weapons, and burst into hysterical and unrepentant tears. "A friend of twenty years' standing," he sobbed, "and to be deceived in this heartless manner!"

An Unnatural Mother.

"Some cows are so restive and difficult to milk, that the herdsmen have to give them a kick to milk them. But for this device, not a single drop of milk could be obtained from them. One day a Lama herdman, who lived in the same house with ourselves, came with a long dismal face, to announce that his cow had calved during the night, and that, unfortunately, the calf was dying. It died in the course of the day. The Lama forthwith skinned the poor beast, and stuffed it with hay. When the operation was complete, the hay-calf had neither feet nor head."

The next morning, when the herdman issued forth to milk his cows, he had his pail under one arm and the hay-calf under the other. His first proceeding was to put the hay-calf down before the cow. He then turned to milk the cow herself. The mammam at first opened enormous eyes at her belated infant; by degrees she stooped her head toward it, then smelt at it, sneezed three or four times, and at last proceeded to lick it four times the most delightful tenderness. A few days afterward, an absurd incident occurred. By dint of caressing and licking her little calf, the tender parent one fine morning unruffled it; the hay issued from within, and the cow, manifesting not the slightest surprise or agitation, proceeded tranquilly to devour the unexpected provender." The last touch entirely paints the brute. She has recognized her offspring by the smell chiefly, and, never having heard of anatomy, is not surprised when the internal organs are found to consist simply of hay. And why not eat the hay?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TRAVELLERS HOME.

Chaska, Minn.
Located between the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Hastings & Dakota Depots (CORNER WALNUT AND FOURTH ST.)

WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Boarding by Day or Week.
A CLEAN BED AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
MIKE BIERLINE, Prop.

BENTON Furniture Store!

Bois & Jarreson, BENTON - MINN.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

Bedsteads
Bureaus
Lounges
Picture Frames
Coffins, &c.
and will sell them at city prices.
EXTRACTORS AND BUILDERS
Estimates furnished and all work promptly and satisfactorily. Store in basement old hardware store.

EISELINE.

DEALER IN
General Merchandise
WACONIA, MINN.

Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis. Since taken in exchange for goods at CASH prices.

LAKE HOUSE.

A. F. SCHUETZ,
WACONIA, MINN.

best accommodations for Travelers, Fishermen and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is situated on the beautiful Clearwater. Stable and water on the premises.

Eager & Hanson

Painters and Builders,
CHASKA, MINN.

will contract for buildings, such as dwellings, business houses, barns and granaries at lowest living prices, and guarantee all work to be done in the best manner possible. and specifications also executed on designs for the Pond Dulac. Bldg. Assn. Manufacturers of sash, doors & blinds.

ACONIA MILL

Waconia, Minn.
Miller & Bierline.

New Custom Flouring Mill is now meet all orders. Flour and Feed on short notice and satisfaction. Give us a call. We will also saw all logs brought in, having the best Saw Mill in the city.

J. CHEVRE.

SURVEYOR
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
CHASKA, MINN.

Hardware.

STOVES
and
Tinware!

BERT KOHLER.

MINN.
FURNITURE of every description at city prices.

COFFINS!

on hand. Give me a call. Having elsewhere.

A. KOHLER.

Furniture Store
OF
Hart Bros
(near National Hotel.)
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Keeps on hand all kinds of beds, bureaus, lounges, sofas, a, coffee &c. &c. promptly attended to. All work and charges reasonable.

BUTENDORF & ALON

MINN.
best liquors and cigars. The bottle beer kept constantly on hand for \$3.00, and water-handy to stable. Call and

H. LEWIS

OFFICE.
The Bank Chaska (formerly plot by Dr. Block)
every day before 12 o'clock.

LOCAL NEWS.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway.

TIME CARD NO. 35.
Taking effect April 4th 1880.
Trains going South.

Local Freight	6.30 a.m.
Passenger (Meridian Junction)	9.12 a.m.
St. Louis Passenger	4.56 p.m.
Through Freight	4.56 p.m.
Going North.	9.30 p.m.
Through Freight	1.35 a.m.
Through Freight	6.55 a.m.
St. Louis Passenger	10.55 a.m.
Local Freight	3.59 p.m.
Passenger (Meridian Junction)	4.55 p.m.

Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

H & D Div.
TIME TABLE NO. 55.
Trains going East.

Freight, Mixed	1.30 a.m.
Express	2.25 a.m.
Freight	2.55 p.m.
Freight	3.40 p.m.
Freight	11.30 p.m.
Freight	2.10 a.m.
Passenger	10.20 a.m.
Mixed	1.25 p.m.
Mixed	6.25 p.m.
Freight	11.50 p.m.

Here and There.

Business is improving.

The crops are doing well. The thermometer at 90 degrees in the shade on Monday.

Work on the new catholic school, is being pushed along rapidly.

Mix & DuToit, Norwood, have \$50,000 to loan on real estate security in Carver County.

Rev. Mr. Oster, has returned home again, after an absence in Otter Tail County of two weeks - he will preach as usual on next Sabbath evening.

Willie Brinkhaus, has accepted a position with Messrs. Mix & DuToit, Norwood.

We shall probably have something to say regarding work on our various brick yards next week.

No less than three parties were sent to the insane Asylum, St. Peter, from this county within the last three weeks. Two German and one Swede.

We understand there is a fishing party on the lake for next Saturday - if they do not catch plenty of fish it will not be for lack of worms.

New Farm Dwellings.

Ford Brandenburg, of Laketown has just completed a new frame farm building, two story with ell. It is a very nice building and a credit to the builder Mr. G. Rudolph of Chaska.

Leonard Dorsch Esq., of Chanhassen, has just commenced work on a new two-story brick farm dwelling 18 x 28, with ell 16 x 18.

The building is being erected on a commanding site and will be a credit to Mr. Dorsch. Mr. L. Grates, of this city is doing the mason work and Mr. J. Gesser the carpenter work.

Brick Buildings Commenced.

Edward Goetz of Carver, mason, has contracted to put up the following brick farm buildings in Benton and Young America. Fred Gruenbogen, Fred Zumberg and Chas. Klauke. He has already commenced work on Mr. Gruenbogen and Mr. Zumbergs. They are to be fine buildings when completed and a credit to their owners and the county at large.

Schools Accident.

Phillip Henk, youngest son of P. Henk, of this city met with a very serious accident last Sunday afternoon. He was walking the fence in the rear of the store, and losing his balance he fell off, one leg getting in between two boards of the fence, the weight of his body resting on the leg with such left as to break the bones above the ankle. He is doing well however, at this writing under Dr. Lewis care.

Catholic Benevolent Society.

The male members of the Catholic Church Congregation of Chaska, organized a "Benevolent Society" last Sunday with a membership of about 20. The Society is officered as follows:

President.-M. H. Myres.
Vice. do.-A. Conshak.
Treasurer.-F. Hammer.
Secretary.-B. Livermann.
Marshal.-M. Hammer.
Steward.-O. Cremer.

VILLAGE STATEMENT.

We publish the statement of the village of Chaska for the fiscal year ending May 1st 1880, from which it will be seen that our little "burgh" is standing in a very good condition financially. The indebtedness of last year of nearly \$300, is almost totally wiped out. Our officers have discharged their duties faithfully and we can especially commend our faithful recorder, and hope to see him re-elected unanimously.

City Election.

Our charter election takes place next Tuesday May 11th. Notices are posted all over town and we hope to see a good turnout and a ticket elected composed of men having the best best interest of our city at heart. Remember the time and turn out and cast a good telling vote.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Two Persons Drowned in Aue's Lake.

We are again called upon to record one of those sudden and appalling calamities that so often reminds us of the uncertainty of life. This time it is the sudden death by drowning, of two young men of Engineer Rogers surveying party, Harry Bartlett, of Eden Prairie Homeopon County, and Frank Goodpaster, of Buena Vista Indiana. They were engaged in sounding Aue's Lake, Dahlgren, on Wednesday morning, May 5th, and for this purpose were using the only boat on the lake, an old rotten shell, and were cautioned to be careful as the boat was regarded as extremely unsafe. They succeeded well enough until they reached the center of the lake when they were seen to divest themselves of their rubber boots and cumbersome clothing and take to the water, and instead of hanging to the boat they both went down about 100 feet from the shore in 18 feet of water, the boat drifted to the shore in 15 minutes after the accident happened and had the young men remained with the boat they would in all probability have saved their lives.

Both of the young men were highly respected by Chief Engineer Rogers and his party, and their death caused much regret. One of the bodies was recovered in the afternoon and they were dragging the lake for the other body last night.

Coroner Lau Bach was sent for yesterday and an inquest will be held on the body to day.

Another Accident.

Daisy Krayenbuhl, daughter of G. Krayenbuhl, fell down stairs last Tuesday, sustaining severe injuries which necessitated the calling of Dr. Haas. We are pleased to learn that she has nearly recovered under the doctors care.

H. Goodrich & Sons.

Read the double column advertisement of this firm which appears in this issue of the Herald. Mr. Goodrich having disposed of his Eden Prairie store, will close out his present stock in his Chaska store at cost, after which he will go into the wholesale trade. Those wishing to obtain cheap goods should visit the Goodrich store as this is an opportunity that rarely occurs. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Several Runaways.

Several horse teams took flight near Byhoff's corner last Wednesday noon and made a first class sensation in that quarter of the town. Mr. Schimpf's and Mr. Gobel's teams were unmanageable and ran a way doing some damage to horses and w-g-n. Mr. F. Bullmer was also considerably hurt in trying to stop the teams. He sustained several bruises on his body, which he feels even to day.

MARRIED.

At the Catholic Church, Victoria, by the Rev. Father Albertmann, Tuesday, May 4th 1880 Mr. John Singer, of Carver to Miss Mary Schneider, daughter of E. Schneider of Chanhassen.

We acknowledge an invitation to the wedding banquet at Mr. Schneiders residence in the afternoon, but regret that circumstances prevented our attendance. We understand, however, from those in attendance that they had a splendid time and that the young couple received the hearty congratulations of a host of friends and we desire to join the good wishes of the Herald establishment and wish them a long and happy life.

BROKEN LEG.

Wm. Schewe, an old pioneer citizen of the town of Chanhassen, met with an accident last Tuesday which resulted in a broken leg. He was lying in a new field on his farm with a spirited span of horses and they moved a large log rather quicker than he expected one end of the same striking him on the leg fracturing the bones quite badly. He is under the care of a Shakopee doctor and is doing well, which will be gratifying news to his many friends in Chaska.

Building Contracts.

Messrs. Lucas Dols and Peter Jorisson, the enterprising carpenters and builders of Benton, inform us that they have entered into contract to erect the following buildings the present season.

Mrs. M. Erta, frame building 24x50, two stories.
Catholic schoolhouse, Benton brick building, two stories.
Geo. Bleicher Jr. frame dwelling house 11 story.

Peter Witz, frame dwelling house, Cologne, 18x23 with ell 12x16.
Conrad Pfelehaer, brick ell 16 x 20.
Cologne flouring mill frame 36 x 50, three stories above stone basement.

John Streukens, Cologne, frame shoemaker shop, 14 x 24, 1 story.

They have also already erected a number of small additions and out buildings which they do not enumerate in this list.

Maria C. Wirtz received pension on Wednesday amounting to \$1463.73. We understand that the matter of her application has lately been in the hands of S. Fowler as her attorney.

MILLINERY.

and
Dress Making
Misses KETTERER & NASSI
WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
a full assortment of
Fashionable Millinery Goods
of the Latest Styles and Patterns
Store on Second Street, Krayenbuhl Bros. old stand.
Chaska, Minn.

HENRY YOUNG'S STORE,

SPRING 1880.

The people are respectfully invited to call and examine my New Spring Stock of general merchandise which embraces a full line in Dry Goods, Notions, CLOTHING, Hats & Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, and Groceries.

China ware, Glassware and Crockery, SPECIALTIES.
Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

H. H. STRUNK & SONS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
SHAKOPEE
SCOTT COUNTY MINNESOTA.

Save money by buying your white Lead Dry Paints, Oils, Glass, Wall Paper, Enamel Paints &c. at the Old Drug Store of H. H. Strunk & Sons Shakopee Minn.

CHASKA RESORT.

For Confectionery, Choice Fruit, Dry Goods, Stationery, Canned Fruit, Cigars, Tobacco, and Pipes, Jewels and Clocks.
ICE CREAM, LEMONADE AND SWEET CIDER, &c.
Store on Chestnut Street.

SEAN LEIVERMANN

proprietor of the
CHASKA BREWERY,
Chaska, Minn.

Orders for Beer from neighboring towns promptly attended to.

Something New For Chaska.

The firm of H. Goodrich will be known hereafter as

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

We have closed out our Eden Prairie store and will bring the proceeds to Chaska. We will have one department where we

will sell piece goods by the piece at WHOLESALE PRICES.

OUR OLD STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT COST.

This is no humbug, we mean business.

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Chaska, Minn.
Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.
BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.
Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.
Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.
FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14.	Camden Town
South East 1/4 " 20.	"
West 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 " 25.	Hollywood
North East 1/4 " 2.	Camden Town
West 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 " 10.	"
East 1/2 " " 11.	"
South 1/2 " " 14.	"

20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.
GEO. A. DU TOIT.

NEW STORE AT BENTON.

Kronschnabel & Sheahan.

We will keep constantly on hand a full line of General Merchandise CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods
Groceries
Boots & Shoes
Hats & Caps
Crockery
Hard Ware
Ready Made Clothing.

We buy our goods in the Eastern Markets, and are therefore prepared to sell the same at

ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES
Highest prices paid for Butter on Eggs.

State of Minnesota.

County of Carver,) S. S.
By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the District Court, Eighth Judicial District, in and for the County of Carver, in the case of Minnesota, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Edward Brown, upon a certain judgment duly recorded on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1880, and on that day duly docketed in the office of the clerk of said court in a certain action wherein Maurice Brown was plaintiff and Edward Brown was defendant on the sum of Five Hundred twenty eight dollars and fifty cents (\$528.50). I have on this 19th day of April A. D. 1880 levied up on all the right, title and interest of the said defendant Edward Brown in and to the following described real estate, situate lying and being in the County of Carver, Minnesota, to-wit: The south west quarter of section thirty two, Township one hundred and sixteen, range twenty six, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said execution and increase of cost as the law directs at the tract door of the court house in the village of Chaska on Friday, the 4th day of June A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

F. E. DU TOIT,
Sheriff of Carver Co., Minn.
L. L. BAXTER, Pl. A. U. Y.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Benson, Minn.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make a final entry hereon on Friday, June 11th, 1880, at this office, viz. Michael McFadden, preemption declaratory statement No. 1191, for the sec. 24, sec. 25, town 116, Range 26, and names the following as witnesses, to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, Edward Brown, Peter Harly, Jacob Truue and George Ittel, all of Young America, Carver County.

D. S. HALL, Register.

M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood

Is The Place to Buy cheap Goods

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE EVER DISPLAYED IN THE COUNTY

You can form no idea of our Immence Stock until you have seen it.

We are ready to show Goods. And give you our prices at any time.

Give us a Call, inspect our Goods, and buy where you have a good selection.

FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.
M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood.

NEW SPRING STOCK !!

STREISSGUTH'S CHEAP STORE!

AS USUAL THE FIRST IN THE FIELD. WITH A STORE CROWDED WITH NEW AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS, OF ENDLESS VARIETY.

2000 MENS AND BOYS SUITS FROM CHEPEST TO BEST, AND TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

New Dress Goods and Notions,
New Ladies Fine Shoes,
New Boots and Shoes,
New Hats and Caps,

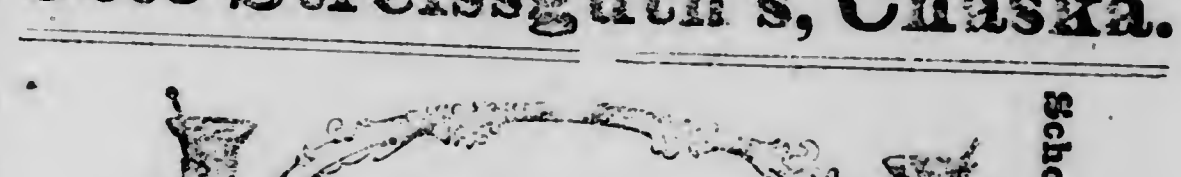
As usual a great many BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!!

NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE

Ladies Shoes, good \$1.00
Mens' Calf Boots \$2.00
500 Shaws .50c

AND A HOST OF OTHERS, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. Buy where your money goes the farthest, and where you have the best assortment

That place is at
Otto Streissguth's, Chaska.



Jos. Franken.

CHASKA - MINN.
School & Bank book, &c.

Dealer in Drugs and Medicines,

Chemicals, Perfumery, Soaps Combs and Brushes. Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Fancy and Toilet Articles, China Ware, Books and Station

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

WALL PAPER

Kerosene, Linsed, and all kinds of MACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the lowest prices. FRUIT JARS, GRASS & GARDEN SEEDS, and a large stock of

Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paints Varnishes Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes.

PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS Compounded from the purest drugs, made specialty and all orders promptly filled.

also
Represents the following old & Reliable Ins. Companies.
UNDERWRITERS, N. Y. SPRINGFIELD, F. & M. MASS. MANHYTEN, N. Y.
GERMANIA, LIFE INS. N. Y.
Makes a specialty of Farm Insurance.

The New Harness Store and Shop

OF
HAMMER & BIERSTETTLER



CHASKA. MINN.
IN THE NEW BRICK STORE OPPOSITE HENK'S HARDWARE STORE, 24 ST. We start in new with a very large and varied stock of Double and Single Harness, Whips, Blankets, Trunks, Valises, All kinds of Riding Saddles, Plastering Hair, Harness Oil &c. and all other goods in our line which will be sold at bottom prices for cash. Repairing done to order on short notice.

Give us a call and examine our stock.

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD.
ALD—Rates of Advertising.

Space	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.	5 w.	6 w.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year
1 inch	75	1.25	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	10.00	18.00	25.00
2 inch	1.25	2.00	3.25	4.00	4.75	5.50	6.25	15.00	28.00	35.00
3 inch	1.75	2.75	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	20.00	38.00	45.00
4 inch	2.25	3.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	25.00	45.00	55.00
5 inch	2.75	3.75	5.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	30.00	55.00	65.00
6 inch	3.25	4.25	6.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	35.00	65.00	75.00
7 inch	3.75	4.75	6.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	40.00	75.00	85.00
8 inch	4.25	5.25	7.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	45.00	85.00	95.00
9 inch	4.75	5.75	7.75	8.75	9.75	10.75	11.75	50.00	95.00	105.00
10 inch	5.25	6.25	8.25	9.25	10.25	11.25	12.25	55.00	105.00	115.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per line, for first insertion, and 50 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.
1 inch is 250 ems solid matter.
Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion.
Transient advertisements payable in advance.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. L. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.
VOLUME 18 CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 13 1880 NUMBER 26
TERMS, \$1.50 Per Annum.

A. C. LASSEN,
WACONIA, MINN.,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS
& CAPS, MILLINERY
GOODS, TIN & WOODEN
WARE, CROCKERY &
CHINA WARE, &c.
An assortment always on hand. No humbug. No goods sold without profit. Honesty is the best policy.
Notarial business of any kind done at charges full.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS
Hardware,
STOVES &
Tin-Ware.

MEUWISSEN & WIRTZ
BENTON, MINN.
Successor to
L. Hochhausen,
Keeps on hand a large assortment of Agricultural Implements and Mechanic's Tools, Nails, Glass, Sash and Doors, and all other articles found in a first class Hardware Store. Will sell at St. Paul and Minneapolis prices.
Tinting of all kinds done on short notice. Give us a call before buying your goods elsewhere.
—Peter Wirtz is also Notary Public. Insurance agent for Hail and Life. I will also give music instructions, by the month or by the hour.

MARKET HOTEL,
Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.
FRANK DARR, Manager.
Minneapolis, West.
This Hotel has just been newly fitted up and offers to the traveling public the best of accommodations.
Good stables and an experienced horsemen are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME
—J. G. LOY—
In Lange's old building
near Minneapolis & St. L. Depot.
THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON
HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,
—J. G. LOY—
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.
Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks &c.
Repairing neatly done and work guaranteed.
Shop on 2nd St., The old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES
THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.
BY
JOS. ESS, Chaska.
Also Agent for the Cortland, New York
Buggies.

I have a supply of Lumber Wagons, and Single Wagons on hand of my own make which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest and warrant to be first class in every respect. I am also agent for the celebrated Cortland New York Platform Spring Buggy, just the thing for family use, which I will sell very cheap and warrant.
Shop above Barthel's Saloon.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP
(Next door to National Hotel)
Chaska, Minn.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Chaska that he will open a first-class Butcher Shop on
SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880,
and he invites the citizens of Chaska to call and inspect his stock and prices.
ANTHONY RURY, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOUSE
CHASKA MINN.
—J. G. LOY—
JOHN KERKER, Prop.
Board by the day or week, at reasonable prices. First class table and good stable attached to the premises. Travelers will find themselves at home with me.

Chaska Bakery
AND
Confectionary Store!
The undersigned respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Chaska & vicinity to his
BAKERY & STORE.
Fresh bread every day and cookies of all kinds always kept on hand. Cakes, biscuits and bread furnished on order for weddings, bachelors and excursions &c.
Shop on 2nd St. east of Herald office.
HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

Chaska Valley
Flouring Mill
—J. G. Eide—
Custom work promptly attended too. Flour, and all kinds feed for sale at the Mill.

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. L. DU TOIT, F. E. DU TOIT & C. L. BAXTER
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Treasurer—Peter Weggo.
Auditor—L. Streukens.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. Mix.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Bach.
Court Commissioner—J. Ackerman.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chairman, Geo. Kugler, Fredk. Illis, H. Paulson, and Jacob Truue.

GEN. SIOEL, will in all probability make St. Paul, his future home. Welcome to Minnesota, General.

The Cole "boom" has about spent its force and Maj. Staal again looms up as the most prominent candidate for Congressional honors in this district. How do you like it Gen. Jennison?

THE Wright County papers are still "fighting over last election." We should think their readers were about tired of this "eternal jaw."

THE McLeod County term of Court, commenced last Monday. Col. Baxter and Co. Atty. Odell, from this County are in attendance, having several cases on the calendar.

THE Minneapolis & St. Louis road is building a branch road from Hopkins Station to Hotel St. Louis, Lake Minnetonka. It will be finished by July.

THE St. Paul papers, are not very well posted in regard to the route of the Minneapolis out. They still persist in saying that it will be built via Norwood. If they will only consult the columns of the HERALD occasionally they can keep posted.

LOOK out for fun in the first congressional district this fall. Durnell is already figuring for a re-nomination, and ex-Governor Wakefield, Gen. Baker, Judge Bassett and others of that district are determined that he shall not have it all his own way. There's music in the air, and don't you forget it.

THE Hon. D. M. Key, postmaster general, has accepted an appointment as United States judge for the eastern district of Tennessee.

The democratic County Convention will be held at Benton next Saturday. Town caucus to-morrow evening.

The republicans of this County have failed to call a County Convention this year and the leaders will probably elect themselves delegates to the State convention.

P. S. The call appears this week.

SHERMAN has made an inroad on Grants strength in the Southern States. The delegation of several hitherto supposed strong Grant states have sent a divided delegation. It is hard to say at the present time who will be nominated at either the Chicago or Cincinnati Conventions.

Minneapolis has two n-w papers, the daily Morning TRIBUNE and the daily penny HERALD. The TRIBUNE is a large quarto daily and shows signs of being well edited and managed. It is "Star-wart republicanism" in politics, and will occasionally give the PIONEER a "dig in the ribs."

THERE is some talk of a break in the Grant delegations from Pennsylvania and New York. It is said the "plumed knight" will get several votes from each State. Should the defection continue it may endanger Grants' nomination.

THE H. & D. Cut Off.
The preliminary survey of the H. & D. Railroad, for the Minneapolis Cut off, is completed, and the engineering force is now engaged in cross sectioning. As soon as that is completed the contracts for grading, bridging &c., will be let.

The route adopted, is the last one surveyed, starting at a point on the Hastings & Dakota Road at or near the poor farm in Dahlgreen, thence running north east, south of Popple's in Laketown in almost a direct line to the Catholic Church in Chanhassen, across Peter Barthel's old farm to a point on the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad near Eden Prairie Station. We are also informed by the engineers that the route selected is a very good one as regards grade, curves and cheapness of construction. The only trouble apprehended is in obtaining the right of way, as the road crosses a number of very valuable farms.

The road passes north of Chaska, crossing the Victoria thoroughfare, about two miles from our city, so near us that it will not harm us in the least.

The military court of inquiry asked for by Gen. Warren, now in session in New York, was continued last Thursday by the candid testimony of Gen. Sheridan. It will be remembered that the occasion of Gen. Warren's request was his abrupt removal from command during the battle of Five Forks by Gen. Sheridan. In the testimony referred to, Gen. Sheridan gives his reasons for this removal with sufficient distinctness. He says he relieved Warren because that officer left his line of battle get into disorder and did not make duly energetic efforts to rally his men. Gen. Sheridan declined, however, to repeat in the presence of the dignified court of inquiry the vigorous language in which he communicated to Gen. Warren the fact of his removal.—PIONEER.

The commissioner of pensions discovers that his estimate of the amount of money needed to carry out the provisions of the arrears of pensions bill is too small, and he has raised it in a letter transmitted to the house. He now demands eight and one-half millions, which is still a good deal less than the wild estimates of the expensiveness of the scheme at the time the bill was proposed.—PIONEER.

Laketown Pickings.
Whit Sunday will be fully celebrated at Zoar Moravian Church. Seven young persons will be confirmed, with beautiful selections by the regularly organized Church Choir. 5 P. M., of same day, will be the Holy Communion. The Church choir hold weekly practices.

Here is something for Co. Supt. Mix and the next teachers meeting to consider:—"A boy's time, from 12—16, more profitable at school than at some respectable employment!" There's a great deal to be said on this prolific theme.

A. Q. Richardson, in a letter, says "there's nothing like growing up with a new country—feels contented—has his hands full of work—gives kindred regards to all of his acquaintances—enjoys superb health, and wants more of his old friends to come and settle down in his Co. Bob is a very popular man in his section.

Uneasy lies the head of the man who has no house to move into.—Plenty of blackbirds around.—Mr. Rietz and family moved this week. We congratulate.

MARRIED.
During the early part of last month, Miss Emma Seiffarth, daughter of Fred Seiffarth, Esq., to Mr. Wm. Herbst, of St. Bonifacius.

May their union be a happy one, their life long, merry, and prosperous. May their little boat glide calmly thro' life's stream, with not a ripple save the sweet wave of gladness. May adverse winds never find an entrance into their domestic bow; may the bright dreams of the rosy present give place only to more cherished ones, and as they journey down life's shadowy vale, may their pathway be strewn only with the flowers of peace, joy, happiness and plenty.

PROHSINN.
There will be a convention of the republicans of Carver Co., held at the town of Waconia, Minn. on Monday May 17, 1880 for the purpose of electing 3 delegates to attend the Republican State Convention to be held at St. Paul on Wednesday May 19th 1880.

The several towns will be entitled to delegates as follows:
Benton 3, Carver 5, Chaska 3, Chanhassen 2, Camden 6, Dahlgreen 4, Hollywood 2, Hancock 1, Laketown 3, San Francisco 3, Waconia 6, Watertown 9, Young America 7.

H. H. DENNY, Chm.
HENRY YOUNG'S STORE,
SPRING 1880.

The people are respectfully invited to call and examine my New Spring Stock of general merchandise which embraces a full line in Dry Goods, Notions, CLOTHING, Hats & Caps, BOOTS & SHOES, and Groceries.

Chinaware, Glassware and Crockery, SPECIALTIES.
Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

H. H. STRUNK & SONS,
WHOLESALE
AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
SHAKOPEE
SCOTT COUNTY MINNESOTA.

Save money by buying your white Lead Paint, Oil, Glass, Wall Paper, Enamel Paints &c., at the Old Drug Store of H. H. Strunk & Sons Shakopee Minn.

MILLINERY.
and
Dress Making
Miss KETTLER & NASSIN
WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
a full assortment of
Fashionable Millinery Goods
of the Latest Styles and Patterns
Store on Second Street, Krayenbuhl
Bros. old stand.
Chaska, Minn.

MATTHEW R. MOYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
AGENT.
Chaska, Minn.

Taxes paid for non residents, also agent for the North German Lloyd Steam Ship Co.
OFFICE OVER HERALD OFFICE.

Railroad Hotel,
(Opposite the M. & St. Louis R. R. Depot)
CHASKA, MINN.
Andrew Riedele, - Prop.

A large two story Brick House, with the best of accommodations for Travelers and Boarders. Good Stabling and Water on the premises.
WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars can be had at the bar.

MEAT MARKET
BY HENRY GEHL,
At Chaska and Carver
Keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of fresh meat and sausage of the best quality.
Highest market price paid for fat cattle, calves, sheep and pork. Farmers if they are any let me know.

THE PIONEER PRESS
Entered on the Year 1880
Greatly Enlarged and Improved,
With a Handsome New Dress and printed on
The Fastest and Best Press in the World.

With eight columns added to its former size, with a new Web-Perfection Press which prints in one hour fourteen thousand complete papers, with their leaves folded, cut and mailed at the back. It now takes equal rank in size, contents, circulation, mechanical power and in all the attributes of a
A First-Class Newspaper,
with the leading Chicago and St. Louis dailies. These competitors of the Pioneer Press, in the extent and completeness of the arrangements for the collection of general and Northwestern news, which, in addition to the telegraphic system of the Associated Press, and a fully equipped system of Telegraphic Specials and mail correspondents from Washington, New York, Boston, Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison, Des Moines and all prominent news centers in the Northwest.

The Pioneer Press, embracing Minnesota, West Wisconsin, Northern Iowa, Dakota and Manitoba. Within that wide which embrace nearly two million people, it has no rival or competitor except upon its eastern or southern frontiers, where it dispenses possession with the great Chicago dailies. Their per as a general newspaper, it is far better adapted than they to the needs of the great constituency who want and in this respect especially represent. Throughout all this wide theater of the circulation it maintains in all its cities and towns a large corps of corresponders and local corresponders, whose daily telegraphic and mail reports reflect the current daily history of this whole region from Lake Michigan and Superior to the Rocky Mountains.

Reader of Opinion.
It need not be said that the PIONEER PRESS, by its intelligent, candid and independent discussion of all the political, financial and other topics and issues of the day, has long maintained a high place among the journals which are read and read with a copy of this order in the hands of the citizen. The interest of its columns will be enhanced by the fact that in the year of another presidential election which promises to be one of the closest and most exciting in the history of the country.

Conspicuous among the new features of the PIONEER PRESS will be found the greatly extended and improved character of its market reports, special attention being given to the local grain, provision, lumber and live stock markets, while no pains are spared to secure the latest, fullest and most complete information by telegraph from active local and national sources.

TERMS:
THE PIONEER PRESS, seven times per week, \$1.50 per annum in advance.
Single Copies, 5 cents.
Advertisements, 75 cents per line for first insertion, and 50 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.

THE WEEKLY PIONEER PRESS
Enlarged to Fifty-Six Columns,
with a new dress of clear and beautiful type, is now the Queen of the Family Journals of the Northwest. It is edited with great care, interest and intelligence by the Hon. F. E. DU TOIT, Editor. It contains the most complete and reliable news of the day, carefully selected and condensed summaries of ALL THE NEWS, and is the most important news in fact. Its farm and household departments, and a recently added family department are among its attractive features.

Its Weekly Review of the Markets, especially for the farmers, is also worthily maintained, and its market reports, special attention being given to the local grain, provision, lumber and live stock markets, while no pains are spared to secure the latest, fullest and most complete information by telegraph from active local and national sources.

TERMS:
THE WEEKLY PIONEER PRESS, postage paid, 91 1/2 cents per annum in advance.
Single Copies, 5 cents.
Advertisements, 75 cents per line for first insertion, and 50 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.

THE PIONEER PRESS CO.,
36 Park St., Minn.

NOTICE OF Mortgage Sale.
Names of Mortgagees, Jane Warner and Frank Warner her husband.
Mortgage dated July 28th 1878, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Carver and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of July A. D. 1878, in Book "K" of Mortgages on page 53.
The amount claimed to be due, and that is due on said mortgage, (including an Attorney's fee of Ten Dollars, in said mortgage stipulated to be paid in case of a foreclosure thereof) at the date of this notice is the sum of Two Hundred thirty seven and 50/100 dollars.
The land and premises covered by said mortgage are described as follows to-wit:
Lots Three (3) Four (4) and Five (5) in Block Forty (40) in the village of Carver in the County of Carver and State of Minnesota according to the recorded plat of said Village on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County and whereas default has been made in the condition of said mortgage, and no proceedings at law or otherwise have been had or intended to recover the debt or any part thereof secured thereby.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction by the sheriff of said County of Carver at the front door of the Court House in the village of Chaska in said County of Carver and State of Minnesota, on Monday the 28th day of May A. D. 1880 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and the expenses of foreclosure and sale.

Dated at Chaska May 10th 1880.
BENJAMIN W. CARREY, Mortgagee.
W. C. ODELL, Atty for Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
State of Minnesota
County of Carver. s. s.
By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the District Court, Eighth Judicial District in and for the County of Carver in the State of Minnesota, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of John G. Maas, upon a certain judgment duly recorded on the 17th day of April A. D. 1880, and on that day docketed in the office of the clerk of said court, a certain action wherein Ernest Popple was plaintiff and John G. Maas was defendant, in favor of said plaintiff, for the sum of two hundred and ten dollars and thirty three cents (\$210.33) I have on this 10th day of May A. D. 1880, levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said Defendant John G. Maas, in and to the following described real estate, situate lying and being in the County of Carver aforesaid, to-wit: The south east 1/4 of north east 1/4 and east half of south east 1/4 and north west 1/4 of south east 1/4 of Sect. 26, Township 116, Range 33, containing 160 acres of land more or less according to the government survey thereof, as well as all the right, title and interest thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said execution, interest and increased costs as the law directs at the front door of the Court House in the village of Chaska, on Friday the 25th day of June A. D. 1880 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated Chaska May 10th A. D. 1880.
F. E. DU TOIT,
Sheriff Carver County Minnesota.
W. C. ODELL, Plff's Atty.

State of Minnesota,
Carver County, s. s.
In Probate Court.
In the matter of the estate of Peter Johnson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johanna Johnson of Benton County and State representing, among other things, that Peter Johnson late of Benton on this County at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this County, and that said petitioner is one of the heirs and next of kin of said deceased, and praying that next of kin to said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be granted to said Johanna Johnson, granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Monday the 25th day of May A. D. 1880 at 10 o'clock a. m. at Court House in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Chaska Herald a weekly newspaper printed and published at Chaska in said County.

Dated at Chaska the 23rd day of April 1880.
By the Court,
[L. S.] J. A. SARGENT,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Carver, s. s.
In the matter of the Estate of Bernard O'Neil deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary Niel of Hollywood representing, among other things, that Bernard O'Neil late of Hollywood on the 1st day of May A. D. 1878, at Hollywood died intestate, and being a resident of this County at the time of his death, and that said petitioner is one of the heirs and next of kin to said deceased, and estate within this County, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on the 18th day of May A. D. 1880 at one o'clock P. M. at Court House in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Valley Herald a newspaper printed in said County for three successive weeks, once each week, prior to the time of such hearing.

Dated Chaska the 15th day of March 1880.
By the Court,
[L. S.] J. A. SARGENT,
Judge of Probate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
State of Minnesota,
County of Carver. s. s.
By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the District Court, Eighth Judicial District in and for the County of Carver, in the State of Minnesota, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Lucius Howe, upon a certain judgment duly recorded on the 29th day of April A. D. 1878, and on that day docketed in the office of the clerk of said court, a certain action wherein Lucius Howe was plaintiff and Phillip Howe was defendant, in favor of said plaintiff for the sum of one hundred dollars and fifty cents (\$100.50) I have on this 19th day of April A. D. 1880, levied upon all the right, title and interest of the aforesaid Lucius Howe, in and to the following described real estate, situate lying and being in the County of Carver aforesaid, to-wit: Part of lot No. 5 in Block No. seventeen (17) in the village and townsite of Chaska according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County. Also the south west quarter of the south west quarter section twenty one, township one hundred and sixteen, range 23, containing 40 acres of land more or less according to the government survey thereof, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said execution, interest and increased costs as the law directs at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Chaska, on Friday the 4th day of June A. D. 1880, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated, Chaska, April 19th 1880.
F. E. DU TOIT,
Sheriff Carver Co. Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL.
The "Merchants" is now prepared for business. If you want a square meal, and a clean bed stop with me, second door East of "Herald Block."
Chaska, Minn.
J. F. Dilley, Propr.

Linenfelser & Faber.
Chaska, Minn.
Dealers In
Dry Goods, Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Groceries, &c.,
In fact everything usually found in a first class establishment. We keep constantly on hand the LARGEST STOCK and best assortment in the Valley, which we are offering at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

No Closing Out Sale
HUMBUG.
We Buy our Goods in New York and Chicago for CASH and are determined to sell as cheap if not cheaper than the cheapest.

We Mean business, and will Not be Undersold by any House in the County.

We pay the highest market price in cash for all kinds of Produce, or take the same in exchange for goods at cash prices.

Give us a call and be convinced that you can buy standard goods of us, for less money than at any house in the State, outside of St. Paul & Minneapolis.

CASH, ONE PRICE STORE!!
Wm. Seeger & Son.
CHASKA, MINN.

WE KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT of Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, CROCKERY, etc. etc.

Will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
We buy for Cash, wheat, all kinds of grain, and other country Produce.

Keep all sorts of Mill Stuff and feed for sale at our Elevator.
We grind for toll in our Feed Mill connected with the Elevator.

Please call and see us.
Wm. Seeger & Son,

THE WALTER A. WOOD TWINE-BINDER.

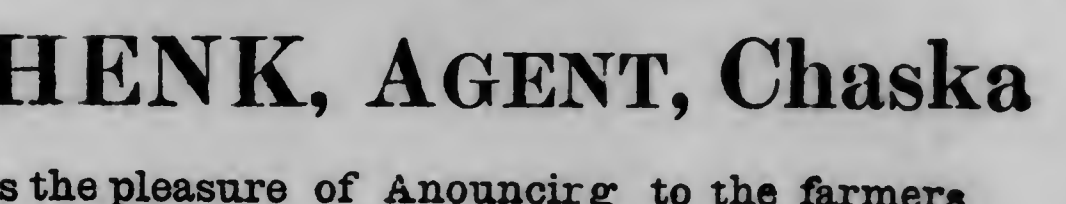
P. HENK, AGENT, Chaska

Has the pleasure of Announcing to the farmers of Carver County that he is now prepared to furnish them with the BEST BINDE in THE MARKET

This machine has been well tested in different kinds and conditions of grain, and in different localities, and has proved most effective and reliable and will be found worthy of the utmost confidence of the farming public.

THE FAME OF
WALTER A. WOOD'S SELF-BINDING BALESTERS
IS WORK WIDE.

Farmers before purchasing elsewhere will find it to their interests to visit
P. HENK, Chaska.



DEFECTIVE PAGE

Chaska Valley Herald

FRED E. DUTOIT, Editor.

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

The Gambler's Wife.

Draw the chair closer, my darling,
For, oh! I'm so happy to-night,
Little Sybil and Emma are sleeping—
Come, look, what a beautiful sight!

This hour every night, when you leave me,
I sit here and think all the time,
And how you once promised to love me,
Of the pleasures you said should be mine.

True, darling, you've never denied me
A wish of this heart, all your own,
But I'm jealous, sometimes, when you tarry,
For I'm thinking how silent you've grown.

Silent, oh, yes, you are counting;
The roses and gains when at cards;
The tears and the heart's aches disquieting,
And the prospect of life is retarding.

When merry and youthful companions
Are smiling and drinking red wine,
And the money and jesterhood before you,
Does money ever give you the sign?

The sign of an angel protecting
Two babes and a young wife at home,
The mother is praying and waiting;
So silent, so sad, and alone.

The beauty you worshipped has faded,
The brilliant wit, all dried away;
And my life is just what you've made it,
Come, change it, you can, if you may.

Come, promise me, darling, forever,
To sweeten off this gambling time,
For life, joy, and health it will bring,
And label them all with a crime.

Your father's gray hairs it will whiten,
His steps hasten on to the grave;
Oh, darling, you surely will lighten,
His few sands in life's cup you'll save.

And the wife of your bosom will murmur
A fervent, "God bless you," and smile;
There, bow your head, tears won't warm you,
Rest here, on this heart, without guile.

A MYSTERIOUS WARNING.

I found myself alone upon the earth at an early age. My parents and my four sisters had been swept away, one after the other, the latter by pulmonary diseases, and the former by fever.

Having buried the last survivor—my sister Juliet—I determined to go back to my native village (Greenmount), from which we removed when I was a child of eight years.

In my lonely condition, I fancied that the scenes of my childhood were better calculated to revive the home feeling than those of the multitudinous city, where nobody knows whether anything is alive or dead.

Knowing something of medicine and the use of drugs, I believed that I could do well in Greenmount with a little apothecary shop; and, accordingly, I went thither and sheltered my tiny jars and bottles, in a small one-storyed tenement, by the roadside, where all passers-by might observe the sign of Esculapian.

I had been established in my new quarters a couple of weeks, our old acquaintances of the village had begun to find me out, and my custom was rapidly increasing, when I received a note through the Post-office, couched in the following terms:

"Dear friend, I want you to know that your life is in danger. If you consult your own safety, you will leave this part of the country without a moment's delay. Time presses; you have not a moment to spare. I can say no more, but I must leave you. I am, your friend."

It was warm weather; the window was open, and, with a loud laugh, I flung this missive out of the window. It alighted upon the long grass without, which some laborers were preparing to mow. I then very philosophically proceeded to read a medical treatise, determined to treat the foolish note with the contempt which it merited. But when the day was far spent, and the sun was obscured by the western clouds, and the night was approaching, I could not remember the words of that note without a shudder. It is true, thought I, that I have not an enemy in the world; but why, then, should any being so mean as to try to make me unhappy—to alarm me with such threatening? Surely it is not a friend who would do such a thing as that, unless he had cause. Nobody but an enemy would wantonly send me a note of that description. It must be either an enemy or that thing worse than enemy—a professional mischief-maker, of which almost every village may claim one.

The night came on apace, and in her sober livery were all things clad. Silence accompanied for beast and bird; when I heard a gentle tap at my shop-door.

"Enter," said I.

I heard departing footsteps, and going to the door I called to a retiring individual and asked him why he didn't come in.

"Because you told me to go away," replied a man in blouse, as he came back on his steps.

"No I said come in."

Accordingly, the man came in and sat down in silence, as if about to hold a Quaker meeting.

"Well neighbor, said I, at length, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing," I know of," observed he, pawing his hair with one hand, and thrusting his hand into his pocket.

After waiting another five minutes, the stranger handed me a crumpled piece of paper, which he signified was my property. I spread out the scrap and discovered that it was the note which I had thrown out in the morning.

"I've seen this before," said I. "It is a note which I received to-day, and I carried it as I serve all anonymous letters: I threw it out the window."

"Yes, sir. I was mowing out there, and I found it on the grass. What are you going to do?"

"Do? What do you mean?" demanded I.

"This note means that somebody is seeking your life."

"I saw! I saw! I'm not fool enough to believe that note."

"Then, sir, you'd better believe it, I think."

"Come, come, neighbor, don't go too far, or you'll get yourself in a pickle," replied I. "You seem to know too much about this matter. Will you say that you know my life to be in danger?"

"That's neither here nor there," answered the rustic. "I know who put that note, and I think you'd better 'tend to it.'"

"Well, who wrote it?" I asked.

"It's a s'ponsible person, who wouldn't write such a note for mere sport, I know that."

"How do you know it was written by such a person?"

"I know the hand-writing," said he. "That's only one person in the village who can write like that."

Again telling me that I had better heed the warning given me in that note, the man got up and left. As soon as he was gone I examined the chirography of the note. It was certainly neat—much like copperplate. It was, therefore, a person of some pretensions to education who stooped so low as to write an anonymous letter. The more cause to suspect that the note contained some truth. The man who had just left seemed positive, though his thesis was grounded entirely upon the respectability of the anonymous writer. He did not pretend to speak from his own knowledge.

Who then was this important personage, who subscribed himself "Your Friend?"

I was anxious to discover the writer, and, surely, if there was only one person in town who could write well, it ought to be no difficult matter to discover him. I would ask the principal men in the village for their autograph. I had an album in which were already the distinguished names of John Quincy Adams, Levi Lincoln, and George Bancroft. I would send it around the village, and in that trap would I catch as big a bug as "Your Friend."

On the next day I commenced. I sent my album to three of the selectmen and the town clerk, all of whom gave me their autographs readily, and although I did not thus achieve my object, yet so flattered were these gentlemen when they saw their names beside those of Lincoln, Adams, and Bancroft, that they instantly transferred all their custom to me, and I felt myself absolutely in danger of becoming a rich man.

But in the midst of all this success there were not wanting mementoes of the fatal note—reminders that the sword of Damocles was continually suspended over my head.

The principal one of these happened at my boarding-house. Owing to the hot weather I slept with the lower sash of my window raised. A light from a house opposite shone in at my window and illuminated the opposite wall. My back was towards the window as I lay in bed, and I was on the point of dropping to sleep, when I perceived that something was darkening the light on the wall. I lay perfectly still, though now wide awake, and soon became convinced that a burly human head was slowly rising above the sill of the window, and this head it was that threw its shadow upon the light spot on the wall and partially obscured it.

I turned suddenly, crying at the same time "Who's there?"

The head immediately dodged down, and a muttered curse followed, and all was silent. I jumped out of bed and ran to the window. I saw a fellow just turning the corner of the house, and I regretted that my clothes were off, otherwise I would have pursued the villain till I discovered who he was.

After this it did seem to me as if I was rushing ruefully on my fate by remaining at Greenmount. Yet I was pleased with the place and with the people of the village, my business was good and rapidly improving; but, above all, I had fixed my eyes upon a lovely young lady who led the choir of the village church. Thus far I had not discovered her name. I only knew that she was charmed with her appearance, with her voice and manner. She appeared to be the most amiable of human beings.

Could I leave the village under such circumstances?

I was anxious to find out the name of the beautiful singer; but I dared not make any inquiries. Had I done so the fact would have been known in every house in the township before night, and finally the story would have run that we were engaged to be married.

At length I met the young girl at a party. She was introduced to me by the name of Smith; and as there was more than one family of that name in town, I still remained as much in the dark as ever, except that she soon gave me to perceive that the fancy which I had conceived for her was by no means reciprocated.

It was evident that Miss Smith regarded me with aversion. She looked at me frequently. Turning my head suddenly, I would detect her in the act of perusing my features with close attention. She seemed to regard me with a great deal of curiosity; but that was all. She avoided me on every occasion; and this she did in no ingenuous and stealthy manner that it was not calculated to attract attention. I was, therefore, noticed by no one but myself.

This conduct on the part of Miss Cornelia Smith discouraged me from making any advances. Although, whenever I looked at her, she appeared handsome and more attractive than when I saw her last; yet such was my peculiar nature that the slightest suspicion of being unwelcome was sufficient bar to my intrusion—a fence too high to be overleaped. I could not endure the idea of forcing myself upon anybody.

It will be seen, therefore, that there was but a slender prospect—more slender than the most corrected widow even of a Maryland girl—that Cornelia and I should ever tread life's thorny path together.

Yet I was curious to know why she hated me so bitterly, or what she saw in my appearance or in my manners that revolted her.

Cornelia was the first girl in whom I had felt a peculiar interest; it is not strange, therefore, that I wanted to know why she shunned me.

With me things were not in a happy condition. My life threatened, and I not knowing from what quarter the blow would come, deeply in love with one whom I felt myself forbidden to approach, my spirit began to sink, and this had a sinister effect on my business. Customers were not so well satisfied with my manners as they had been, and I had begun to think seriously of leaving town and seeking employment in the city, when an event occurred which changed my resolution. A Miss Sayers had sent me her album with a request that I write me some verses in it.

A I turned over the leaves, I was struck motionless by encountering the name of Cornelia Smith at the bottom of one of the pages. It appeared that Cornelia had written some lines in the album, and I judged them to be original. There was nothing remarkable about the composition, but I was forcibly struck by the hand-writing. "It

seemed to me that I had seen that style of penmanship before.

I lost no time in hunting up the warning note which I had received from "Your Friend," and on comparing the note with the piece in the album, signed Cornelia Smith, not a shadow of doubt remained that both pieces were written by the same hand!

I had found out my anonymous correspondent at last, but (was it possible?) that correspondent was Cornelia Smith. She had warned me that my life was in danger, and had hidden me by fence. What could have been her motive? I was a perfect stranger to her. Why should she seek to annoy and terrify me in that manner unless she had discovered that my life really was threatened? But was it probable that that young girl could make any such discovery? Still, probable was it that Cornelia should have written the note through sheer wantonness. O, no; she could not be capable of so cruel, so miserable a hoax.

At any rate the partition wall was broken down; there was no longer any reason that I should hesitate to address Cornelia Smith; for, if she had gone so far as to send me a note before she had introduced to me, I might well claim acquaintance with her, and seek for an explanation to that note.

Glad was I of the excuse to open a correspondence with Cornelia.

I wrote her a note immediately, in which I mentioned the discovery which I had made, and begged her to inform me whether my life was really in danger.

On the same day I received the following answer:

"Dear friend, Your note is just received. I would give you a full and satisfactory answer if possible, but that my duty to a third party forbids. I cannot speak the whole truth. I am not at liberty to tell you I wrote that note; but of one thing rest assured, your life is in danger. That was a false statement. Nobody has threatened you. I am not at liberty to say any more at present. Your obedient servant."

"CORNELIA SMITH."

Now this I deemed a great conquest, to receive a communication from Cornelia and to be set at ease in regard to that warning note; but how strange that Cornelia should have written it, and (in heaven's pure name!) who was the third party of whom Cornelia spoke and who was doubtless the prime mover in the disreputable affair? But it seemed very strange to me that somebody should have taken the pains to tell me that my life was in danger when no danger threatened, and that a young lady should be mixed up in the affair.

Snatching through the principal street of the village shortly after receiving Cornelia's note, I passed an apothecary shop and noticed the name on the door, "Cale Smith."

Now, I had always known that my rival in business was one Smith, but, till now, I had never perceived that he bore the same name as the girl whom I loved, and now I recollected that I had heard Cornelia spoken of as the daughter of "Doctor Smith."

This apothecary must, then, be the father of Cornelia. This seemed to account for the fact that the young girl had always avoided me and had treated me in so cold and distant a manner. She had in all probability heard her father speak of me as an interloper who had set up shop in the village to get away his customers.

Peeping in at the front door, I saw Cornelia behind the counter. In I popped, and found that the young girl was alone in the shop.

As we had been introduced to each other, we entered into conversation; and thus commenced an acquaintance which ripened fast. In three months the town clerk published our names.

After our marriage Cornelia let out the whole truth in regard to the note which had given me so much trouble.

It seems that her father was very wroth when I came into the village and set up my shop. He declared that an apothecary shop was enough for Greenmount; and that I ought to be tarred and feathered and ridden upon a rail.

Time wore on, and "Dr. Smith" complained that I got many of his best customers. About that time, Smith wrote the words of that warning note on a slip of paper and told his daughter, Cornelia, to copy them off on a sheet of letter-paper. Cornelia knew no more than the dead what use her father was going to make of the letter after she had written it; and it was not until I wrote demanding an explanation that she discovered I was the person whom her father intended to warn.

It will be seen, therefore, that the note was sent to me by a rival apothecary in order to frighten me out of the village. As for the big head which opened one night at my window, it stood on the round shoulders of one Buttrock, a man of all work who had been employed by Doctor Smith to back up his terrible warning by sticking his head into my window in the dead of night.

GERMAN FRUGALITY.

No stranger can reside in Germany for any length of time and form even a moderate acquaintance with the citizens without becoming impressed by the contentment, frugality and union usually reigning in the German domestic circle. The family of a many a man doing a large business and moving in society of the highest respectability often occupy but one floor, and every room is furnished with great simplicity. One seldom observes a disposition to occupy a whole house. Just enough room to satisfy every requirement, and they are generally much smaller than Americans are accustomed to, are all that are desired. A man's business may increase every year, and yet he does not seem to be troubled with the thought of getting out of his modest apartments into larger ones, or buying a house for its entire occupation.

The disposition on the increase of wealth, to enter a more aristocratic circle, by buying a stately mansion on a fashionable street, beautifying it with costly furniture, giving great entertainments, and appearing every afternoon with a grand equipage, is not a part of the German's character. If he indulged in these luxuries on anything less than a fortune, the presumption is that either he or his wife has been to America.

The first thing a wealthy German thinks of, unless his tastes elevate him quite above material pleasures, is to store his cellar with wines of the oldest vintages, and to surround himself with an abundance of servants.

THE ORIGIN OF A FACETIOUS SAYING.

The origin of the allusion to New Jersey as a foreign country is said to be as follows:—"After the downfall of the first Napoleon, his brother Joseph, who had been King of Spain, and his nephew, Prince Murat, sought refuge in this country, and brought much wealth with him. Joseph Bonaparte wished to build a palatial residence here, but did not desire to become a citizen, as he hoped to return to Europe.

To enable him, as an alien, to hold real estate, required a special act of the Legislature. He tried to get one passed for his benefit in several States, but failed. He was charged, especially because Pennsylvania refused. After this he applied to the New Jersey Legislature, which body granted both him and Prince Murat the privilege of purchasing land. They bought a tract at Bordentown, and built magnificent dwellings, and fitted them up in the most costly manner. Rare paintings, statuary, etc., were profuse and selected with the greatest care, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste. Joseph Bonaparte's residence was perhaps the finest in America. Thousands of people from all parts of the country visited him and were treated courteously. He was exceedingly liberal with his money, and gave great impetus to business in the little town. The Philadelphians, finding that he had apparently no end of money, and that he used it to benefit business generally, regretted, when it was too late, that they refused to let him locate among them, and to keep up their mortification, would always taunt Jerseymen with having a king—by importing the King of Spain to rule over them. They were called Spaniards and foreigners on that account. But these taunts harmed no one, as the Jerseymen lost nothing by allowing him to settle among them, and thus 'foreigner,' jokingly applied to Jerseymen, has come down to us long after its origin has been forgotten, except by a few of the past generation. Many years ago—during the reign of Louis Philippe—both Bonaparte and Murat found they could safely return to Europe, so they returned. Bonaparte's mansion afterwards passed through varying fortunes. It was at last torn down, and the magnificent grounds being disposed of at public sale and otherwise for business purposes.

INTERESTING FACTS.

The organ of vision is considered the most delicate organization of the human frame; yet many who were born blind have been enabled to see by surgical operations, and the following is an interesting fact concerning one of that class:

A youth had become thirteen years of age, when his eyes were touched by a surgeon. He thought, without the most beautiful color; black was painted. He fancied every object touched him, and he could not distinguish by sight what he perfectly well knew by feeling; for instance, the cat and dog. When his second eye was touched, he remarked that the objects were not so large in appearance to this as the one opened at first. Pictures he considered only partially-colored surfaces, and a miniature absolutely astonished him, seeming to him like putting a bushel into a pint.

Stanley, the organist, and many blind musicians have been the best performers of their time, and a schoolmaster in England could discover that the boys were playing in a distant corner of the room instead of studying, although a person using his eyes could not detect the slightest sound.

Prof. Sanderson, who was blind, could, in a few moments, tell how many persons were in a mixed company, and of each sex. A blind French lady could dance in figure dances, and saw and planned her own needle. A blind man in Derbyshire, England, has actually been a surveyor and planner of roads, his ear guiding him as to distance as accurately as the eye to others; and the late Justice Fielding, who was blind, on walking into a room for the first time, after speaking a few words, was able to find his way through the medium of the ear.

Verily, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

THE RAGE FOR SEALSKIN.

Some thirty years ago sealskin was common enough. Boxes were covered with it, gloves and drapes were made of it, and costermongers and children cut their caps out of it. Then came a time when cunning furrier discovered how to dye it a rich dark brown and to give it that exquisite soft and downy texture which is its chief charm. At once ladies adopted the luxury. It was soon found that for cloaks, jackets, muffs, dainty little hats, collars, cuffs, bags, portemonnaies, for a thousand other articles of feminine use, it was the most delightful, the most beautiful, the most indispensable of all possible materials.

The demand for it increased with rapidity almost marvellous, and the fashion, instead of wearing itself out, has, if anything, steadily increased. Indeed, the best Alaska sealskin, like the furs of the sable, the silver fox and the Russian sea otter, command an altogether fancy price, and a handsome jacket of close texture and uniform color, with no white hairs to break the continuation of its tint, will fetch as many guineas as five-and-twenty years ago it would have fetched half-crown.

As a result it is that the luckless seals have had to wage against them now for several years what practically amounts to a war of extermination.

A LIFE-SAVING DREAM.

In the preface to one of Dickens' novels we find a statement to the effect that some of the incidents in his writings, which have an air of improbability are founded on fact, while other incidents, purely fictitious, are more easily believed. The deduction is, that in writing novels, you must leave out incredible facts. The following occurrence is so highly improbable that it serves as an example:

A heavy man, who had a good deal of strength in his arms, dreamed that his wife and himself were on a canal boat, and that they were coming to a low bridge, and he pointed to him that wife, who was a very obstinate woman, declined to go below, and he tried to prevent her from having her head knocked off by the bridge.

In his dream that, to save her life, he must force her into the lower cabin. He was awakened by the sound of groans issuing from under the bed, and found that in his dream he had forced his wife under the bed, and broken her nose.

This incident is worthy of note, as showing that we ought not to display too much doubt when an occurrence seems to be improbable. The nose can be produced as evidence.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

Among the many different species of game in a country possessing such a variety of terrain are none so difficult to capture as the Rocky Mountain sheep, or big horns, as they are sometimes called. Living remote from civilization and the haunts of man—ranging along the roof of the Continent, on almost inaccessible peaks high above the timberline, and endowed by Nature with keen scent and hearing, they are considered by hunters as being the most difficult to approach of any animal among the deer kind.

The horns of the male are sometimes of enormous size. I have seen them eight inches in diameter at the largest part, and weighing sixteen pounds. Those of the female are small and sharp, resembling the horns of the goat; in fact, but for the horns and fine silky wool at the roots of the hair, they might readily be mistaken for deer. They feed upon the short nutritious grass which grows upon the treeless ranges, and wander along the Snowy Range, and when fat weigh from one to two hundred pounds. The flesh is very much like that of the deer, but juicier, and of superior flavor.

They are almost constantly on the move, ranging from one mountain to another, feeding as they go, and finding some rocky cliff sheltered from the range of winds, where they lie at night. Sometimes several hundred may be seen in one drove, but generally from two or three to a dozen.

When pursued they make a break for the highest point of rocks in sight, where they stand looking curiously at the hunter as he slowly picks his way upward over the debris to get within shooting distance.

When that has been gained, however, the sheep have disappeared; nor does the tired sportsman get another glimpse of his game until he has reached the cliff he has just left, where they may be seen standing on some point higher up on the mountain, and still beyond rifle shot. Should the hunter have perseverance and plenty of muscle, he will probably follow to the highest pinnacle of the range to find at last that his clibbing has been in vain, and that the game he has been following so faithfully and hopefully have mysteriously vanished from his sight.

The only successful method of hunting the mountain sheep is to get above them, unseen, and, if possible get a shot before he is discovered. In this way the hunter becomes confused, not knowing which way to run, and sometimes four or five may be killed before they recover themselves. Once started, however, pursuit is useless. Throwing back their heads they throw themselves into space as if shot from a cannon, and in a few minutes are miles away, taking leaps of twenty or thirty feet, and hardly ever making a mishap, however rapid and headlong their flight.

HOME.

Best of all things to us is home. In hours of ambition and pleasure we may sometimes forget its exquisite sweetness, but let sickness or sadness come, and we return to it at once. Let the hollow hearts that feign a friendship which they do not feel, stand revealed before us—let us know, as we all must at moments, that however important we may be in our own estimation, our places would be filled at an hour's notice should we die to-morrow; then we whisper to ourselves the magic word Home, and are comforted.

"Come, Sweet Home!" It does not matter how humble it is, nor is it less a home for being a place. It is where those we love dwell—wherever that may be—where we are valued for ourselves and are held in esteem because of what we are in ourselves and not because of power, or wealth, or what we can do for other people.

Who would be without a home? Who would take the world's applause, and honor in place of the tenderness of a few true hearts and the cosy fire-side meetings where the truth may be spoken without disguise, and envious carping are unknown? In life's battle even the hero finds many enemies and much abuse and slander and detraction, but into a home, if it is what it ought to be, these things never find their way. There, to his wife, the plainest man becomes a wonderful thing—a sage, a man who ought to be President of the United States, and would be were his worth known.

A Ten-Thousand-Dollar Girl.

I must give you a story lately told me which goes to show the value of the girl of the period. On a certain day, a Pennsylvania railroad, a belle of a thriving Pennsylvania town, the daughter of a wealthy lumber merchant, was traveling in the same car with a shrewd old citizen of her native town, and an agreeable young gentleman from the West, who tells the story. The latter had been talking to the belle, but as night drew on and the young lady grew drowsy he gave up his seat to her and placed himself beside the somewhat cynical Pennsylvanian. The latter began the conversation by pointing to a high mountain peak which they were whirling, and said, "You see that mountain. Six or eight years ago it was covered with as fine a forest as ever grew, and was worth ten thousand dollars and upward. Now, without a tree, covered with stumps, the land is scarcely worth a cent. The net produce of that mountain lies over there in that seat," and he pointed to the recumbent belle; "that is my calculation. It is about about absorbed all of that lumber which her father owned to raise that girl, pay for her clothes and jewelry, bring her out in society, and maintain her there. Some of you young men, perhaps, if you were given your choice between the mountain yonder, as it now stands, and the net produce on the seat, would take the net produce; but as for me, give me the girl."

A History of Mowing-Machines.

The oldest mowing-machines, though very rude, were used by the Gauls. A cart, having blades arranged in front, was pushed forward into the grain by oxen hitched behind, and thus cut off the heads. A system of six rotating scythes was made by Joseph Boyce in 1799, and an attempt to use the same principle was made by Gompertz and Mason in 1832. In 1811-1812, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving cylinder carried a knife on its lower end, but all these rotating machines have proved impracticable. Robert Meares, in Frome, in Somersetshire, established, in 1800, the shear principle as the only practicable one. Salomon, in Woburn, in 1807, built a machine with a row of blades and fingers moving over them, and also applied the reel. The Scotch parson, Patrick Bell of Torfoshine, in 1836, and William Manning, of Plainfield, N. J., in 1832 were the founders of the present style of machines. Manning was the first to attach the draught at the side of the machine, all others previously having been pushed from behind. Obed Hussey of Cincinnati, attached the side-platform and slit-finger. McCormick of Rockbridge, Va., now of Chicago, in 1835 improved the Manning and Hussey machine, and the appearance of these at the London exposition, in 1851, was the signal for their introduction into general use.

The oldest threshing-machine (except the antiquies) was made by Michael Menzies, in 1733, or perhaps at the same time by Tall, consisting of a rotating cylinder with flails. Several others followed shortly, some like a flour-mill, and in 1792, Willoughby, of Bedford, made one like that of Menzies, which Von Thier brought to Germany, and which served as a model for the Mecklenburg threshing machine of James Wardrop, of Amptell, in Virginia, is on a similar principle, only the beaters are sticks moving up and down. Finally, in 1785, Andrew Meikle, of Tynningham, East Lothian, laid the foundation of the present form, by using a drum with four beaters parallel to its axis, that carried the grain between itself and a concave, furnished with similar rods. An American, named Moffat, in 1854, substituted spikes for the rods, though Menzies' machine adheres to the old system.

Salmon on Toast, "Sixty Cents."

A sojourner in a large city, who is at the mercy of restaurants where you are treated with a big bill of fare and very little food on your plate, thus hits it off!

Salmon on toast would be almost too hearty food to feed people on who had been floating on a raft three weeks, feeding on old boot-legs.

Says I to the waiter, "Give me snipe on toast."

By-and-by he came in and put down some toast, and I kept on reading about what a donkey Grant was, and what a ridiculous set everyone is who is running for office, and I sat there for an hour. Then I sang the gong. The waiter entered, and, says I, "Where in thunder is my meat?"

Says he, "They've been on the table more than an hour."

Says I, "I didn't order plain toast; I want a snipe on it."

Says he, "There is a snipe on it."

Then I drew close up to the table, and I saw a little black speck on the toast.

Says I, "You'll swear that's a snipe?"

Says he, "Yes."

Says I, "You'd make a good linen buyer, you would."

Says he, "It's a snipe on toast, anyhow."

Says I, "How did it get on?"

Says he, "That snipe is all right. It's a full-sized one, too."

Says I, "I'm glad of it. I'm glad you told me that's a full-sized snipe; for do you know, young man, when I sat out there reading I saw a black spot on the toast, but I took it for a fly, and I'm glad to be informed it's a snipe—a full-sized snipe. Now you can take that snipe away and bring me a turkey on toast. I want a full sized turkey, too."

I hain't hankering after snipe after that episode. I could have blown that snipe through a putty blower without hurting the snipe or the putty blower either. Snipe on toast may be game, but it's mean game.

Learning by Experience.

A few days since an elderly gentleman in Sacramento, who had got out of business and considered that he was too advanced in age to start a new career, concluded that he would start a grocery store. He secured a stock of goods, and a few days since, while preparing for opening the establishment, concluded that he would put the keys of beer left on the previous day. A friend who was present, seeing him approaching one of the keys with an auger, inquired what he was going to do, and learned that he intended "to tap that beer." The questioner suggested that the proper way was to place the faucet in position, and drive in the cork which the revenue stamp covered, but the old gentleman concluded that his way was the best, and forthwith forced a hole through the top of the keg. Of course the beer ascended like a fountain as he withdrew the auger, and he endeavored to suppress it by putting his hand over the hole, and failing in this, by inserting his finger; as a last resort he sat down upon it, calling loudly for someone to hand him a faucet; but meanwhile the beer had forced its way through his pants, climbing upward, and was oozing forth everywhere—emerging from his waistband and even at his shirt collar, and the bystanders were laughing to hear that they were unable to do anything to relieve him, even if they had dared to venture within the area of beer spray. It was not until every drop of liquid had left the keg that the old gentleman felt warranted in getting up.

"KILLED

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TRAVELLERS HOME.

Chaska, Minn.

Located between the Minneapolis & St. Paul and Hastings & Dakota Depots (CORNER WALNUT AND FOURTH ST.)

WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Boarding by Day or Week.

A CLEAN BED AND SATISFACTORY GUARANTEE.

MIKE BIERLINE, Prop.

BENTON

Furniture Store!

Bois & Jorreson,

BENTON - MINN.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

Chairs

Bedsteads

Bureaus

Lounges

Picture Frames

Coffins, &c.

And will sell them at city prices.

ALSO

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Estimates furnished and all work promptly and satisfactorily. Store in Chaska old hardware store.

I. EISELINE.

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

WACONIA, MINN.

Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis prices.

Produce taken in exchange for goods at CASH market prices.

LAKE HOUSE.

A. F. SCHUETZ,

WACONIA, MINN.

The best accommodations for Travelers, Fishing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The Hotel is situated on the beautiful Clearwater lake. Stable and water on the premises.

OLUF HANSON

Enger & Hanson

carpenters and Builders,

CHASKA, MINN.

We will contract for buildings, such as dwellings, business houses, barns and granaries at very lowest living prices, and guarantee all work. We will also furnish all kinds of building material.

Plans and specifications also executed on demand.

Agents for the Ford DuLac Building Association, manufacturers of sash, doors & blinds.

37-11-6-in.

WACONIA MILL

Waconia, Minn.

Miller & Bierline.

Our new Custom Flouring Mill is now open to meet all orders. Flour and Feed on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.

We will also saw all logs brought to our mill, having the best Saw Mill in the county.

A. J. CHEVRE.

SURVEYOR

AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

CHASKA, MINN.

Hardware.

STOVES

and

Tinware!

ALBERT KOHLER.

Waconia, Minn.

Also FURNITURE of every description at city prices.

OFFERS! COFFINS!

Kept on hand. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

A. KOHLER.

New Furniture Store.

OF

Burkhart Bros

(Next door to National Hotel.)

CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of

s, bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas,

re frames, coffins &c. &c.

giving promptly attention to all work

needed, and charges reasonable.

BURKHART BROS.

Buttendorf,

LOON

MINN.

Best liquors and cigars. The bottle beer kept constantly on

hand.

Establishment for 25 horses, and water-

ing handy to stable. Call and

see for yourself.

H. LEWIS

OFFICE.

Next door to the Bank Chaska (formerly occupied by Dr. Block)

Hours every day before 12 o'clock.

LOCAL NEWS.

Minneapolis & St. Louis

Railway.

TIME CARD NO. 35.

Taking effect April 4th 1880.

Trains going South

Local Freight

Passenger (Merriam Junction)

St. Louis Passenger

Through Freight

Trains going North

Through Freight

St. Louis Passenger

Local Freight

Passenger (Merriam Junction)

S. W. LUSK, Agent.

Chicago Milwaukee &

t. Paul Ry.

H & D Div.

TIME TABLE NO. 55.

Trains going East

Freight

Mixed

Express

Freight

Trains going West

Freight

Passenger

Mixed

Freight

FRED GREINER, Jr. Agent

Here and There.

Delightful weather.

Fruit trees are in bloom.

Everything is so nice and green.

Crops are growing wonderfully.

The foundation for the Catholic school house is nearly completed.

Lots of teams from Waconia in town last week hauling lumber and lime for new buildings going up in that village.

Business is improving slowly. Farmers now find time to come into town and do a little trading.

Seeger & Son, have erected a neat porch in front of their store.

Jos. Frank and Fred Henning & Bro., have each put up canvas awnings in front of their respective business places.

Mr. John G. Eitel is rebuilding his mill dam, which partially washed away last fall.

John Olson, treasurer of Stevens Creek Mill Co., was in town on Monday on business. This mill is turning out a very fine article of flour, and finds ready sale in the St. Paul & Minneapolis markets.

Severe Storm.

We were visited by a severe rain and hail storm last Saturday night. It lasted a couple of hours and the peals of thunder and flashes of lightning were anything but pleasant to see and listen to. No damage done, however.

Koslosky Bound Over.

Albert Koslosky, the person who stabbed Mateski, some time ago, was brought up before Justice Dillay, recently, for his preliminary examination, the Justice after hearing the evidence on the part of the State, bound Koslosky over to await the action of the next grand jury, and fixed his bail at \$400, and not being able to furnish the same was committed to the County Jail, where he will probably remain until next term of court.

Not Dead.

We stated, a few weeks since, in the columns of the HERALD, that Mrs. Spert, formerly Miss Thomas, residing at Mordock, was dead. We were so informed by a letter written and post marked at that post-office. We are now informed that she is alive and well and has not even been sick. We would like to get hold of the miscreant that wrote that letter, we think we could lay him out for, say 15 minutes.

Sudden Death.

Fritz Beada, an old gentleman sixty years of age, living with Joseph Veit, of this township, died suddenly last Friday afternoon. He was infirm in health and was kindly cared for by Mr. Veit and family.

He was buried last Sunday morning, a small cortege following his remains to their last resting place.

Hail Insurance.

Joseph Frank, Esq., of this city has been appointed sole agent for the German American Hail Insurance Company, of St. Paul, for the towns of Waconia, Dahlgreen, Laketown, Chaska and Chanhassen, in this county and will soon make a thorough canvass of the above territory.

Our young friend Henry Starken, of Laketown, rejoices over the advent of a young daughter. She made her appearance last week.

Coming Back.

It is reported in town that Jacob May and family, Mr. Kaiser and family, who went up to Otter Tail County a short time since will return to Chaska this week, they having found their homesteads covered with water. There is no place like Carver County after all.

Woods Self Binder.

We understand that Mr. Henk is meeting with splendid success with Woods Cord Binder. It is pronounced a perfect machine in every respect. He has three on exhibition in this county, one in Chaska, one at Andrew Nord's in Dahlgreen and one at Julius Martin, in Young America, and farmers should examine them.

Chapter of Burglaries.

A gang of mid-night burglars struck Chaska last week and went through a number of our business places and private residences.

They first visited the boarding house of Herman Brinkhaus, effecting an entrance through a back door, and reaching his bedroom gobbled up his pocket book in his pants, securing \$68. cash. A few nights afterwards they visited the residence of Dagobert Kerker, this time effecting an entrance through one of the windows, where they also "gobbled up" a pocket book containing 0.75 cash and a silver case watch valued at 12 dollars. Mike Bierline was the next victim and he suffered to the amount of \$27. cash. Not satisfied with this they visited the residence of our Catholic clergyman and secured a watch. They also called at the store of G. Elder, but were frightened away by Mr. Eder's getting up.

Our city Marshal, Mr. Logelin, has been trying to catch the rascals, but up to this time has been unsuccessful. Keep a good look out for them, hereafter, and give them a good "leadin pill" and they will probably then give Chaska the "go by."

The place to get a fresh glass of beer is at "River Jake's." George has just received a fresh supply of Baruholzer's celebrated St. Paul beer, and will be pleased to see his fathers old customers. Call and examine his X X X beer.

Damage by the Late Storm.

The storm of last Saturday night was far more severe than we imagined. It was particularly severe in some parts of the town of Laketown.

It struck the large frame barn of Tobias Ottinger, of that town, and moved that huge structure some two feet, almost off the stone foundation, inflicting quite a loss on Mr. Ottinger.

It also struck the farm of Leonard Kasse, maker, in the same neighborhood, and partially unroofed his log dwelling house, carrying one half of the roof across 40 acres of his farm and otherwise damaging the building. It also done considerable damage to fences, trees &c. The crop is not injured, however.

Rush of Advertising.

Our columns have been subjected to a rush of advertising the past month, which has somewhat entrenched upon our reading space. If it continues any length of time we shall be forced to enlarge, notwithstanding, the large advance in the price of printing paper.

Land Purchase.

Adolph Hesse, of Chanhassen, and his brother-in-law, John Eiden, of Dahlgreen, recently purchased 80 acres of land jointly of Peter Schmitz, the land lying in Dahlgreen, and paying \$1300 for the same, the land was nearly all unimproved, but is considered a good bargain.

PERSONAL.—Maj. Rogers and Jas. Vanderwerker, chief and assistant engineer on the H. & D. cut off, were in Chaska last Thursday and remained over night.

Frank Barth, Ern Ilainin and J. P. Aikens, of Watertown, were in Chaska last Friday and made our office several pleasant calls.

Capt. Chas. Johnson, J. S. Nelson and Ole Johnson, all prominent citizens of Carver, were in town meeting their numerous friends on Monday.

A. Kohler, Waconia.

We again call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Albert Kohler, of Waconia, dealer in Hardware, tinware, cutlery, stoves, nails, furniture, coffins &c. Mr. Kohler is an old resident of Waconia, and by square upright dealing has established a very nice business. Be sure and give him a call.

Our Laketown correspondent has sent home a series of six interesting and lengthy letters, descriptive of Chaska, Laketown, Carver Co., and State; these articles were inserted in Bethlehem Penna., Daily Times.

Several new legal advertisements in this issue of the HERALD. Look them up.

Grand Pic-Nic and Ball.

At Farmer's Home Dahlgreen, on Sunday May 23rd 1880. The FIRST Grand picnic will be held at the Farmer's Home at Dahlgreen. Good music will be furnished during the day. In the evening the First Grand Ball of the season will take place. Supper for all. Come one, come all.

JOHN LORFELD, Prop.

DIED.

At Chaska, May 6th 1880, Louis Hennung, son of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Hennung, aged 3 years.

Little Louis was buried last Saturday, a large number of sympathizing friends from Chaska, Carver, Young America and the country around Chaska were present at his funeral. The bereaved family have the condolence of an unusually large circle of personal friends.

CITY ELECTION.

The village election last Tuesday was a very quiet affair. There wasn't opposition enough to call out a decent vote.

The following is the ticket elected.

President.—G. A. DuToit.

Trustees.—Geo. Faber.

Peter Illis.

G. Kravenbuhl.

H. Brinkhaus.

Recorder.—F. Greiner, Jr.

Treasurer.—F. Greiner, Sr.

Marshal.—M. Logelin.

Justice.—Saml. Fowler.

CIGAR FACTORY.

Fred Selter has commenced manufacturing cigars and has his shop in his store building up stairs. We have sampled some of his make and pronounce them excellent nicker cigars. Our country dealers should purchase their cigars of Mr. Selter. He is an old citizen and should be supported.

Machinery Depot.

P. Finnegan, has a lot of farm machinery at his Chaska depot, and he would like the farmers of this vicinity to call and examine his machinery before purchasing elsewhere. The celebrated Warrior Mower, the best in the market, is selling rapidly and all he asks is that farmers would examine this machine before purchasing.

The Marsh Cord Self Binder, will be exhibited next fair day and farmers should be sure and see it work.

Jno. Reus, is in charge of Mr. Finnegan's business when he is absent and will take pleasure in showing the machinery to farmers. Mr. Reus, is well known in Chaska and anything he says can be relied on.

Ready Made Clothing.

We buy our goods in the Eastern Markets, and are therefore prepared to sell the same at

ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

CHASKA.

Dealer in

Confectionery, Choice Fruits, Oranges, Apples, Canned Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes, Jewelry and Clocks.

ALSO

ICE CREAM, LEMONADE AND SWEET CIDER, &c.

Store on Chestnut Street.

THE NORTH AMERICAN

Lightning Rods

In use since 1849 gave satisfaction in every case. The strongest and best now in use.

For sale by FRED ILTIS, Chaska

BERN LEIVERMANN

proprietor of the

CHASKA BREWERY,

Chaska, Minn.

Orders for Beer from neighboring towns promptly attended to.

Something New For Chaska.

The firm of H. Goodrich will be known hereafter as

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

We have closed out our Eden

Prairie store and will bring the

proceeds to Chaska. We will

have one department where we

will sell piece goods by the piece at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

OUR OLD STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT COST.

This is no humbug, we

mean business.

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Chaska, Minn.

Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.

BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.

Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.

Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE

IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14. Camden Town

South East 1/4 " 20. Hollywood "

West 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 " 25. Camden Town

" " " 2. Camden Town

North East 1/4 " 10. " "

West 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 " 11. " "

East 1/2 " " 11. " "

South 1/4 " " 14. " "

20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.

GEO. A. DU TOIT.

NEW STORE

BENTON.

Kronsnabel & Sheahan.

We will keep constantly

on hand a full line of

General Merchandise

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods

Groceries

Boots & Shoes

Hats & Caps

Crockery

Hard Ware

—AND—

Ready Made Clothing.

We buy our goods in the Eastern

Markets, and are therefore prepared to

sell the same at

ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

State of Minnesota.

County of Carver, J. S. S.

By virtue of an execution issued out of an order of the District Court, Eighth Judicial District, in and for the County of Carver, in the State of Minnesota, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Edward Brown, upon a certain judgment duly recorded on the tenth (10th) day of April, A. D. 1880, and on that day duly docketed in the office of the clerk of said court in a certain action wherein Maurice Brown was plaintiff and Edward Brown was defendant for the sum of Five Hundred twenty eight dollars and fifty cents (\$528.50). I have on this 19th day of April, A. D. 1880 levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said defendant Edward Brown, in and to the following described real estate, situate lying and being in the county of Carver aforesaid, to-wit: The south west quarter of section thirty two, Township one hundred and sixteen, range twenty six, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said execution and increase costs as the law directs at the front door of the court house in the village of Chaska on Friday, the 4th day of June A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

F. E. DU TOIT,

Sheriff of Carver Co., Minn.

L. L. BAXTER, Plff's Atty.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry hereon on Friday, June 11th, 1880, at this office, viz: Michael McFadden, preemption declaratory statement No. 4191, for the sec

Chaska Valley Herald

FRED. E. DUTOIT, Editor.
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

I Am Not Old.
I am not old—though years have cast
Their shadows on my way;
I am not old, though years have passed
On my wings away.
For in my heart's fountain flows
And round it pleasant thoughts repose,
And sympathies, and feelings high,
Spring like the stars on evening's sky.
I am not old—Time may have set
"His signet on my brow,"
And some faint furrows that have met,
Which care may deepen now.
Yet love, fond love, a chaplet weaves,
Of fresh young buds and verdant leaves;
And still in fancy I can twine
Thoughts sweet as daisies that were mine.

A FORLORN HOPE.

It was down at the docks by the North river, New York, where the streets are dingy and narrow and wear a permanently blackened look—where the houses are curious jammed together, clinging to one another like irregular teeth. Seafaring men stood talking in groups at the corners of the crossings and beneath the awnings of the sidewalks. Every pair of trousers was more or less daubed with tar, and the men bore on their cheeks the kisses of the suns of every climate under high heaven.

Throws and sinews were to be seen there toiling doggedly and perpetually. Steam engines of various forms and uses were toiling also after their fashion—hoisting hooks, pumping water, driving poles. Horses were dragging enormous engines, and cared nothing about the noise. The workers were pushing out groins and breastworks and piles and dams, which must have astonished the river as they gradually forced it out of its old landmarks. Here and there might be observed thoughtful looking men standing, watching keenly and with contracted brows the progress of things. Standing apart with folded arms and a profoundly discouraged air, a young man was likewise gazing around him. He was broad shouldered, tall and muscular. He had full blue eyes, a quantity of hair of a tawny red, a large mouth out of which glittered a superb set of white teeth. Naturally his smile was constant, bright and genial; but now it was considerably overcast. He walked up to the contractor with the air of a man who has made up his mind to a last effort.

"Then there's no chance for me on the job, Mr. Broadlip?"
"I guess not, Berthfield."
The other was silent.

"You see," continued Broadlip, "Podford manages it all, and he has the stamp."
"The position would have just suited me."
"Down to the ground, but you ain't Podford's nephew. It's not the right man in the place. Joe. But the man is in the right place, and right will not turn him out while might keeps him in. It ain't my fault you ain't fixed, Joe, and I'm real sorry. If I was boss I'd fix you right off."

"I'm obliged, Mr. Broadlip. I'll see you at Engleddell, Sunday," and Joe Berthfield turned on his heel.
It was Sunday in Engleddell on the Hudson—the quaint old town of Engleddell that overlooks the North river from a snug little aerie up in the rock-ribbed Palisades. The cracked bell of the church was clanging forth its invitation to people to enter its open doors. It was an old church. The windows were cobwebbed and dirty, with here and there a pane of stained glass in strange pattern; these were distributed with perfect irregularity. These windows looked on the gravestones where the forefathers of those who now stood there slept. Long tangled, sickly grass twined about the gravestones, and one or two were ornamented with rose bushes and oyster shells. Some trees of smoked, dried green slowly grew and slowly decayed by the side of the old church. The bell-rope hung in to the body of the building, and a stove reared its unsightly pipe in the center, supported by iron bars that radiated from it in every direction.

Just as the service commenced a pretty, dark-eyed girl glided down the aisle, with a rather conscious stricken air, opened with some difficulty one of the doors and hid herself immediately in one of the pews, her blushing face closely pressed against her hands, which lay on the wood-work in front of her, as she knelt down to say a few prayers. Within just as much time as suggested the idea that he had lingered outside in order not to appear together, Joe Berthfield entered and seated himself in an adjacent pew.
The two behaved very well during the service, taking only stealthily innocent glances at each other and even then only at long intervals. But when the service was read and the benediction said, the girl remained a little longer than usual on her knees, and Joe was waiting for her when she arose. They walked silently together out of the church, and turned into a broad walk, shaded with trees, which led down, zig-zag fashion toward the river.

As they got further and further away from the departing congregation, Berthfield, being an enterprising youth in all he undertook to do, possessed himself of her hand, and put his face so close to her hat that she could not choose but look at him. And he looked long, but not apparently making himself the happier by so doing, for at the conclusion he gave a great sigh.

"Hattie, darling," he said, "I have no good news for you. I've been to the dock works at the North River, and the position Broadlip hoped to give me is filled, and there's no chance of another opening. They don't want younger men."

tried hands there, yet they might have given me a trial."

"But, Joe," said the girl, and her voice faltered a little as she spoke, "you know what you wished cannot be. You know me to marry you and risk the chances of life. I cannot leave my father. He is aging early. I think his poor eyes are growing dim; and now he would rather have all his beautiful music played to him than do it himself. Joe, my great hope is that I may be able to take his pupils for him."

"You would do it well, Hattie. You have such a wonderful knack of managing people."

The girl smiled, and in her smile there was a peculiar mocking expression which seemed like a ripple about the mouth. She became grave again.

"He has worked for me, Joe; it is fit I should work for him."

"But if I could get work near you, you need not leave him, Hattie. We could marry and all live together."

"No, Joe; you are too young to fetter ourselves with such uncertain prospects. Alone we may struggle, and if we fail we fall alone, and drag down no other; but were we married, and your employment so uncertain, cares would come on us more quickly than we could meet them. Believe me, Joe, we are best single."

There was no selfishness about the young fellow, yet man-like, he could not forbear the answer:

"Hattie, you think more of your father than you do of me. My young life—"

"I should be no good wife to you, Joe, if I failed as a daughter. Do not press me more. God knows I am sorely tried already," and the pent-up tears came at last.

Then Berthfield inwardly called himself many frightful names, of which "Unusually wretched," and "Brute" were the least severe. But he only said, audibly:

"I know, Hattie. Forgive me." And the words were scarcely out of his mouth before he was forgiven, for the warm, round, white hand was again placed confidently in his. He continued: "The worst is yet to come, Hattie." His words came slowly and as if dragged up by the roots. "I have undertaken to work my way to Japan, and the captain of the steamer has promised to get me work as soon as we arrive. I did hope to have begun higher up, but I've never shirked work and I'll show that I can do a good and earnest day's work. I've toiled with dust and dirt and oil and what not, and I'll do it again. I know my trade thoroughly. The lowest as well as the highest part of it, and—and—I'm strong."

"Yes, it's all true," said Joe, and these four words were all he said.

"I shall not forget you, I may be twenty years before again, but even then I shall only."

Hattie smiled, but this time poor, worn, was struggling.

"I shall be old and gray then, Joe."

"It does not matter," he retorted a loving, steady face. "You and I, faded, worn and shriveled, will be more to me than any man."

A great mist seemed to have descended on the river, and the girl said, oh—so lovingly:

"We must part now, dear Joe."

They walked on silently for a little time.

"I sail to-morrow, Hattie," he said, as they reached the old church. "I bind you by my promise."

"We have the world before us, and we have God to aid us, dear heart," she replied.

They stood and gazed sadly on the gravestones; there seemed nothing but an atmosphere of dampness and decay there among them, only the warm love and the young hope in their breasts. But these triumphed even in the sadness of the hour. He held her in his arms for one last caress, and then released her. In an other moment he had gone.

And so they parted with wrung hearts, fearing as many young lovers have feared, that the hour-glass of time, or the scythe of death, would stand between them in this life.

And the river flowed calmly onward to the sea.

Joe Berthfield returned to New York and to the boarding-house, where his worldly goods were packed ready for transit, in a depressed and remorseful state of mind. He was miserable enough heaven knows, and though he bit his lips until the blood almost came, and clinched his teeth, it was hard work to keep the tears from starting.

It was in vain that he inwardly exhorted himself not to feel this wretched pain in his heart. Nature, not manhood, was uppermost. He could not eat, but repairing to his dingy room he leaned out of the window to enjoy his only luxury—that of thinking of Hattie Hadwin. He folded his arms tightly across his breast, thinking about her, and he leaned out with some romantic idea that the wind would waft her breath to him or that the same moon should look on them both.

He had not naturally a genius for self-torture, quite the reverse; but a man in love will do such things.

Within ten hours from that time Joe Berthfield was engaged at seaman's wages to work under the engineer of the steamship Yeddo. At nine o'clock he passed through the narrow.

If his heart was heavy his spirit was good, his belief in Hattie's faithfulness, although no vows had been registered, very considerable; his belief in his own, amazingly firm.

"Success is certain till energy fails," said Joe, as he commenced to dump a lot of coal through a chute into the

It was perhaps ten years after this, that a lady, richly clad in silks and furs, walked up Fifth avenue, N. Y. One bright, crisp, winter's day. She carried a small roll of music under her cloak, and stopped at one of the large palatial houses near the Central park.

She rang the bell and was quickly admitted into the magnificent parlor. She opened her music, laid aside her wrappings and taking a short sharp peep into a superb pier-glass set in an ebony frame, revealed the face of Hattie Hadwin.

"Tall, gay, handsome and careless, with a bewitching drollery about the mouth, and a rather masterful eye."

Presently the door was opened, and a tall and willful-looking girl, with a pair of flashing blue eyes, almost ran in. She had embraced Hattie on the spot, but the latter stopped the effort in her own significant way; she laid her hand on the young lady's shoulder, saying:

"Well, Julia, how is the voice, and how have you prospered with the song?"

"Oh, Miss Hattie, papa says I am hoarse and that I have a cold, but let me try."

Hattie Hadwin had the knack of making herself particularly charming to her pupils, who all adored her after the fashion of young girls. Miss Julia Van Zutphen was no exception to the rule, so the two sat down and proceeded very amiably for some time. At last the fantasy seized Hattie that Miss Van Zutphen should repeat a certain passage a given number of times as a penalty for the falling short of the mode of performing it.

The young girl's spirit did not bear the burden very meekly—first her pride arose, then mortification did battle with pride, and lastly the spirit of sullessness descended and utterly paralyzed Miss Van Zutphen's vocal powers.

A dreaded pause ensued. Hattie, smiling to herself as the altered intonation fell upon her ear, turned round and met such a full blaze of indignation on the pretty face as made her smile a great deal more.

She then commenced the song herself. She sang it deliciously, and in so doing forgot or seemed to forget her surroundings. The invisible spirit of music spoke to her of other things, and as her fingers wandered over the keys, her face grew very wistful, almost sad, and she no longer remembered even to kiss Miss Van Zutphen, who was selected like Saul in so far that the malicious demon was in some sort charmed out of her, and she was wondering how she might best descend from a pedestal of pride, and make

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"An, Hattie," he continued laughingly, "I swore that were you faded, worn and shriveled, I would still be true; but you have not fretted for me, you have not the assurance to pretend it. Am I absolved from my oath?"

Hattie raised her eyes with a malicious glance signifying, "Et tu Brute."

"Yes, I know," he added, surveying rather ruefully his own ample person, "we have both much to forgive."

There was no explanation asked, for none was required—they both felt supremely happy. They had each done their duty, not sadly and sternly, but merrily and well.

American Enterprise.

Recovering from the recent panic and stagnation, railroad enterprise is beginning to develop itself of late in all departments, and in none more definitely and vigorously than in that of trestle-work, or the temporary bridging of ravines, etc., by iron or wood-work, generally the latter. Trestle-work is more used in this country than in Europe, and consequently has been brought to a higher degree of perfection. Pine, white or yellow, is the wood most in vogue, and labor, skill, enterprise, and capital are abundantly devoted to this branch of railroad engineering.

The three most notable examples of trestle-work in this country are on the Erie Railroad, near Portage; the trestle-bridge at East Tarrytown, N. Y., on the route of the important and rapidly progressing New York, Boston, and Montreal Railroad, and the well-known trestle-bridge of the Fourth avenue improvement, upper section.

Of these, the last mentioned is the longest, while that at East Tarrytown is the highest, with one exception, in the United States. The trestle on the Fourth avenue was erected by McIntire Bros. That at East Tarrytown by James McIntire, the senior member of the firm, who is confessedly at the head of trestle-work in the United States.

This enterprising contractor has also undertaken to build a bridge over Croton Lake, and is engaged in various other enterprises of magnitude in the line of trestle-work, which promises to become, within a fact has become already, a leading feature of railroad engineering in the United States.

Hardening the Constitution.

Men talk about "hardening the constitution," and with that view expose themselves to summer's sun and winter's wind, to strain and over-exertion, and many unnecessary hardships. To the same end ill-informed mothers expose their little infants in cold water day by day; their skin and flesh and bodies as steadily growing rougher and thinner and weaker, until slow fever, or water on the brain, or consumption of the bowels, carries them to the grave; and then they administer to themselves the semi-comfort and rather questionable consolation of its being a mysterious dispensation of nature, when, in fact, nature works no miracle to counteract our follies. The best way to take good care of it; for it is no more improved by harsh treatment than a fine garment or a new hat is made better by being banged about.

A grave digger in Preston, England, was engaged and smothered to death while excavating a tomb, thus literally digging his

lounge-chair and opening a new book, was soon deep in it. Gradually the new book found its resting-place on the floor, and Hattie reposed calmly.

There was a rumbling or ruck-wheels close to the sidewalk, and then a halt. But there was no magnetism in the air to warn Hattie of any one being near her, more than that gentle, shadowy man she had tended for so many years. Then footsteps in the hall and a hand on the door.

Even the seven sleepers awakened at last, and when the door opened, Hattie started to her feet, fully prepared to deny that she had been otherwise than awake.

Then came a face bronzed, full blue eyes, and altogether strange to Hattie—at least she had seen such in her dreams. A mass of hair, beard, mustache and whiskers of a hue which was pale only beside the face. All this surrounded a figure hunched in every way, but especially in the back.

Hattie stood wondering, and the figure stood wondering also. Like the Ancient Mariner, she fixed her with his glittering eyes, and as he performed this operation, he drew off wrapping after wrapping, and at length stood confessed as Joe Berthfield, weighing at the very least calculation two hundred and twenty pounds.

Then the blue eyes danced with amusement, the white teeth showed themselves and a hearty, full, sonorous laugh broke the ice.

"Hattie, do you not know me?" He stepped forward and kissed her, at first lightly on the cheeks, then putting her back with another glance, another laugh, he followed up that kiss by many others, and they came so fast and warm that Hattie had not really the presence of mind to resist.

"I understand you are still Hattie Hadwin, or you would not have seen me here to-night. So this is your father."

She led him gently up to the old man.

"Speak tenderly to him, Joe. He is quite childish, now." Something in the voice gave Berthfield a choking sensation. However, he cleared his throat and shook hands with Mr. Hadwin.

The poor gentleman looked up with his wan, comprehensive smile.

"You'll be kind to Hattie—you'll be kind to her?" and then he rattled on incoherently.

Hattie had not forgotten how to blush, and at the random speech of her rather the blood rushed up in torrents to her hair roots, leaving a transient crimson on her throat and neck.

Apparently this enchanted Joe, for he rubbed his hand, and tugged at his tawny beard, and sat down and watched Hattie as she poured out the coffee for him, with the bright, cheerful and trusting look of twenty years before.

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A Brave Icelandic Girl.

Mr. S. E. Waller started for a trip in Iceland in June, 1872. He gives an account of "Six Weeks in the Saddle," in a little volume from which we get an idea of the customs of the people there. The Icelanders are almost inconceivably hospitable. It is difficult to get a farmer, who keeps you a day or two, to accept pay. Our author seems to have done his best to requite his host by making himself amusing. Here we have an instance of his kindness and feminine courage.

"In the morning I made a small study, and after a very tolerable meal and many good wishes we rode off. All went well until we came to the river Markafjot, which happened to be very much flooded. Not liking to attempt to swim, we rode on down the bank for some miles, and fortunately found a house."

Knocking at the door, we asked,—
"Very," said a voice from inside.
"Is there a man who will show us a ford?" we again asked.

"No," was the reply, "both Jon and Olav are up in the mountains, but one of the girls will do quite as well. Here, Thor, go and show the Englishman the way."

Immediately an exceedingly handsome woman came out, and nodding kindly to me, went round to the back of the house, caught a pony, put a bridle on it, and not taking the trouble to fetch a saddle, vaulted on his bare back, and sitting astride, drove her heels into its sides and galloped off down the river bank as hard as she could go, shouting for us to follow.

"We became naturally rather excited at such a display of dash on the part of such a pretty girl, and started off immediately in chase. But though we did our utmost to keep up, she increased her distance hand over hand. There was no doubt about it, she had as much courage as ever we could boast of, and in point of horsemanship was a hundred yards ahead of either of us."

"For about half a mile we rattled along, when suddenly she pulled up short on a sand bank."

"You can cross here," she said, "but you must be careful. Make straight for that rock right over there, and when you have reached it, you will be able to see the cairn of stones we built to show the landing place."

"All right," I said. "Good-bye." She looked puzzled for a moment, and then said, "I'll come through with you; it will be safer."

"Good gracious, Bjarni, don't let her come," I said; "she is sure to be drowned, and I can't get her out with these wet clothes on; tell her to go back."

But before I was through the sentence, she had urged her horse into the water, and in a moment was twenty yards into the river. Of course we followed as quick as possible, and after a great deal of splashing reached the middle of the flood.

"Now," she said, bringing her horse up abreast with mine, and pointing with her whip, "there's the mark."

"The water was running level with the horse's withers, and it was only by lifting their heads very high that they could keep their noses clear."

"Good-bye," she said, "God bless you," and before I was quite aware of it, I kissed her on the cheek.

"I was about to return the compliment, but she was gone, and a few minutes after we saw her, a mere speck in the distance, galloping over the plain."

"Kissing in Iceland is a custom similar to shaking hands here. I had thought of it in ordinary situations, but a kiss in the midst of boundless waters was, to say the least of it, strange. It was certainly the wettest one I ever had in my life."

Daniel Webster.

Daniel Webster was a farmer and tool-dog in country things. He had a patriarch's love of sleep. Choice breeds thereof he had. He took delight in cows. He tilted paternal cars with his own oxen. He loved to give the kine fodder. It was pleasant to hear him talk of oxen; and but three days before he left the earth, too ill to visit them, his oxen loving came to see their sick lord, and as he stood in his door, his great cattle were driven up, that he might smell their healthy breath, and look his last on those broad, generous faces that were never false to him.

What an affecting scene is here described! Daniel Webster loved these animals for their own sake and not for their value in silver or gold. He loved to feed them with his own hands in order to witness their happiness while satisfying their hunger and to win their love for him. They loved their kind owner, and no wonder that they came lowing, one by one, to see their sick lord! The Scripture says, "The ox knoweth his owner." Then all these splendid animals, numbering between one and two hundred, knew Daniel Webster as they were driven up and looked on him for the last time, and who shall say they did not miss him and mourn for him when he came to see them no more? No doubt this great man enjoyed more real happiness in the society of these dumb brutes of every kind on the Marshall farm, than he ever realized in hearing the plaudits of his fellow men as his elegant words rang out in the Senate Chamber Hall of our great nation and thousands of worshippers were following in his train. He knew that fame was but a breath, and had learned, by bitter experience, that the most devoted of his worshippers might desert and betray him, but that not one of these guiltless creatures would ever prove false to him.

Curling Nervousness.

An eminent French physician, says Max Adler, claims to have discovered that fiddling will cure nervousness, and that a trusted get-into will cure epilepsy. I have not yet tested the accuracy of these statements, but I know a man who is learning to play the accordion who has so completely cured everybody in the neighborhood of home-ickness that they are perfectly willing to remain away from home for any length of time while the accordion fiend is practising. He is also curing the house rents in the vicinity by driving them down. I have also known singing to relieve acute attacks of rheumatism. Old Jones, who used to live near me, was disturbed one night by a gleeful which was serenading his daughter.

but he managed to hobble to the front window with his gun, and while he was leaning out to take aim at the man who sang bass, he lost his balance, and tumbled out on the pavement. He never suffered again from rheumatism. He was buried on the following Sunday.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

Underneath the whole labor movement there is an undefined something which, however often its special objects may be defeated, germinates new life and fresh elements of strength. To superficial minds the labor question is summed up in the two words, "high wages;" to others it appears like some horrid apparition and forms a most destructive part of our system of politics; to others again the terms "working-people" and "laboring classes" have a vulgar sound and are always associated with "strikes," riots, and other disgraceful scenes, while the great mass of those who constitute the body of labor-reformers have but a faint idea of the vital causes leading to and embraced within their organizations.

What is it that is wrong in society today that should cause dissatisfaction to become so general among all those who labor for daily support? Are not our working-people—artisans, mechanics, clerks and laborers—better paid, in the aggregate, than ever before? Have they not superior accommodations in their homes, and are they not more able to educate their children in all the essential branches, than the same class of society in other countries? Very true; but still more is required.

Having gained this much, and being educated up to the idea that these things are indispensable requisites to man's welfare, the recipients have begun to ask questions of their teachers into the ways and wherefore of other things that they may obtain more, not in the spirit of greed, but from a desire to secure their rights. As a natural consequence, we find that our working-people are growing in intelligence, and though every measure adopted by them has not always proved the wisest and best for the redress of the wrongs, either real or imaginary, that have been imposed upon them, still the fact that intelligent organization has been affected among them indicates that they mean to preserve until they accomplish their purpose.

At present the purpose sought is not very clear. In one section of the country it is a standard scale of wages for labor performed, in another it is to obtain the necessities of life at the minimum of cost; in another, to control labor under certain rules and restrictions; and in other sections various measures are sought after as bearing upon their general well-being; but underneath the whole there is a general principal at work, and it has been at work for years, which will in time develop into a powerful agency for good or evil, as the leaders show themselves to be bad or good men.

This principle is in a forward state of development at the present time. Notwithstanding the severe, cold winter and the very hard times, spring comes and business will again be brisk, and the labor movement will be more active than ever before. The panic of last year, toppling over, as it did, some of the strongest banking institutions of the country, closing up numerous branches of industry, and ruining financially, thousands of men, has weakened the confidence of the laboring element in the management of these concerns. It has done more. It has taught them a lesson that will not soon be forgotten in the history of events preceding the panic. Capital sought to depress labor to its utmost limit, to bolster up fictitious appearances, and to float the chief speculators over a season of anticipated trouble. The extravagance existing in society before the panic was the glittering bait which led the country on to final disaster. All classes became infected with the desire to be rich, or at least to be considered not poor. The wealthy were pandering to depraved tastes, and the laboring classes sought to get [more] time in order to improve themselves. The eight-hour law was demanded of our legislators and obtained; increased compensation was also sought, while counter-movements were made by capital. The panic put a temporary cessation to hostilities by placing both classes upon a level—that is, out of employment—and during the gradual return to business activity, plans are being laid for the future which, in the event of their being carried out, will have a marked effect upon political affairs. The labor movement is yet in its infancy; but the men engaged in it are somewhat above the class whom James Parton mentioned in his recent address, entitled, "Who are the Vulgares?" in which he said, that three centuries ago the vulgar people comprehended the whole of the toiling masses, in contradistinction to the favored few who ruled them.

A NEVADA CITY MAN IN TROUBLE.

The Nevada (California) Transcript relates the following:

One of our merchants unknowingly made out a bill against the wrong customer the other day. The bill had corsets, kid gloves, a fur collar, set of jewelry, and several baby articles in it. When the customer went home that noon he found his wife in a white heat of rage.

"There," she said, "is the bill you have been contracting lodge nights and nights when you pretended to be waiting for the stage. I never had a fur collar in my life, and I haven't had a pair of kid gloves or corsets for five years. No wonder you had no money to buy me anything with, when you spent it all on some one else. And then there are the baby fixings; I thought you would be exposed one of these days; I want money enough, now sir, to pay my fare to my father's, and you may bring your huzzy right here and let her stay."

Just then the errand boy of the merchant came with the intelligence that the bill was intended for Mr. A. A. the next-door neighbor. Mr. B. says he shall hereafter stop waiting for the stages or going to lodge oftener than once a month, for fear some other mistake might happen in the future, except when he might want to prove an alibi.

THE Maine legislature talks of abolishing

NEWSPAPER REPORTING.

I commenced newspaper life with the most cheerful anticipations. It seemed a wholesome thing to puff somebody's sugared hams, and have one handed in the morning, with a yellow frock on, and a loop to hang it up by; to attend horse trots and higher-life camp-meetings, and pick the obvious points of the best trotters and exhorters, must be a most agreeable labor. So, too, it would be a sweet duty to write the obituary of a lager-beer seller, and close by saying, "We will all assemble over his beer," or write one for an ice-merchant, declaring that before his exit, the late lamented broke out stinging.

"Yes, we will gather at the river."

It might also be added, as a tribute to his business integrity, that his remains were cared for on his own crystal ice, which has no superior in the market.

After writing a few days, I started off into some grotesque sketches of the household of Hosea Jones, describing myself as the bald-headed and unsophisticated sire of a numerous family. Many rural readers "took this all for corn." Only one man felt an affront. He had studied to be a butcher, and was a success. He was a very healthy man. His knuckles were like walrus teeth, worn down. He called upon me early one morning. He was lobster-red—balled in his own passions. He was almost royal purple under his eyes, and the flanges of his ears seemed to be on fire. He looked like a man who had walked off on his ear so rapidly that he produced a hot box.

He rushed upon me, shouting:

"Now I've got ye, and I'll hammer the pulp out of ye, you mean puppy. I'll put tea-biscuit over your peepers. I'll learn ye to speak disrespectful of me and my darters, you—"

"Jones," I faltered, "this is a joke. I came on, playing and snorting.

ADVERTISING...
WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Boarding by Day or Week.
A CLEAN BED AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
MIKE DIERLINE, Prop.

BENTON
Furniture Store
Boys & J...
BENTON - MINN.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
Chairs
Bedsteads
Bureaus
Lounges
Picture Frames
Coffins &c
And will sell them at city prices
ALSO
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS
Estimates furnished and all work done promptly and satisfactorily. Store is well equipped with hardware store.

A. EISELINE
DEALER IN
General Merchandise
WACONIA, MINN.
Goods at St. Paul and Minneapolis prices.
Produces taken in exchange for goods at CASH market prices.

LAKE HOUSE.
A. F. SCHUETZ,
WACONIA, MINN.
The best accommodations for Travelers, Fishing Parties and Pleasure Seekers. The hotel is nicely situated on the beautiful Clearwater Lake. Stable and water on the premises.

Eger & Hanson
Carpenters and Builders,
CHASKA, MINN.
We will contract for buildings, such as dwellings, business houses, barns and granaries, at the very lowest living prices, and guarantee all work. We will also furnish all kinds of building material, lumber and specifications, also executed on demand.
Agents for the Fond Du Lac Building Association, manufacturers of sash, doors and blinds.

WACONIA MILL
Waconia, Minn.
Miller & Bierline.
Our new Custom Flouring Mill is now ready to meet all orders. Flour and Feed ground on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.
We will also saw all logs brought to our mill, having the best Saw Mill in the county.

H. J. CHEVRE.
SURVEYOR
AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
CHASKA, MINN.

Hardware.
STOVES
and
Tinware.
ALBERT KOHLER.
Waconia, Minn.
Also FURNITURE of every description at city prices.
COFFINS! COFFINS!
Always kept on hand. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
A. KOHLER.

New Furniture Store.
OF
Burkhart Bros
(Next door to National Hotel)
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of chairs, bedsteads, bureaus, lounges, sofas, picture frames, coffins &c.
Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed, and charges reasonable.
BURKHART BROS.

Peter Buttendorf,
SALOON
CARVER, MINN.
Has the choicest liquors and cigars. The best Milwaukee bottle beer kept constantly on hand.
Good stable room for 25 horses, and water place for team handy to stable. Call and see.
Dr. E. H. LEWIS
OFFICE.
Next door to the Bank Chaska (formerly occupied by Dr. Black)
Office hours every day before 12 o'clock.

LOCAL NEWS.
Minneapolis & St. Louis
Railway.
TIME CARD NO. 25.
Taking effect April 4th 1889.
Trains going South.
Going North.
Trains going East.
Trains going West.

Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.
H & O Div.
Trains going East.
Trains going West.

Here and There.
Ice is in good demand.
Straw hats and baskets are in fashion.
Politicians all in St. Paul this week.
Rumors of a new hotel in town.
Money loan at Carver County Bank.
Fishing parties numerous now days.
Fine assortment of "revolvers" at Hens.
New city council qualified last Saturday.
Trade at Streissguths cheap store.
Town was crowded last Sunday and Monday—holidays.
Sheriff DuToit's boarding house is filled up again.
Col. Baxter, returned from a trip to Big Stone Lake, yesterday.
Oh! what a handsome new suit! It came from Streissguths cheap store.
Judge Sargent is greatly improving his property. He is repainting, adding more room &c., and will soon have room enough for a big hotel.
Dr. Lewis, has four or five painters and grainers putting on the finishing touches on his new residence.
Geo. A. DuToit, has completed a new pocket fence around his residence, and is laying out walks, sodding the front yard, and when this is all completed, he will have one of the nicest private residences in the valley.
Come early and often to Streissguths cheap store.
A young "brewer" made his appearance in the family of B. Leiverman, last week, and Bernard is feeling happy over the event.
Mix & DuToit, druggists, at Norwood, now have one of the neatest Drug Stores in the County, under the supervision of George and the doctor. The people of that section will find a fine assortment of paints, oils, liquors, tobaccos, candies &c., always on hand, at reasonable figures.

NIGHT OFFICER.
We are pleased to announce that our city council have finally determined to engage the services of a night officer during the summer months. The Marshal, Mr. Legelin, will probably be the person selected. It is time that we should clear Chaska from all suspicious characters and keep them out entirely.
"The best dressed man in town" gets his outfit at Streissguths cheap store.
Carding Mill.
Our farmers should remember that we have a number one carding mill in this county situated at Carver, and owned by A. M. Swenson. It is a first class mill and Mr. Swenson will take pains to accommodate you in every particular.
SUNDAY PICNIC.
I wish to inform my friends in Chaska and vicinity that I will hold an out of door picnic at my place in Chaska next Sunday, May 23rd. Refreshments of a kind on hand also good music.
H. F. DEGEN, Prepr.

Street Improvements.
Our new city board are carrying out the street and sidewalk improvement decided upon by the old board.
The west side of Pine Street and the north side of 3rd street has been graded for sidewalk and new walks will be laid for over two blocks on Pine street from DuToits corner on 2nd street p at the new German Evangelical church, also from the corner near the Court House on 3rd street to the railroad near Dams.
Other walks are also to be laid in different parts of town, of which mention will be made hereafter.
Chris Eder has just had his saloon repainted and papered which gives it a very inviting appearance. The paper is of a new pattern and shows off to good advantage, making the saloon appear more comfortable than ever. We understand that Jos. Franken has just received a large lot of this paper from the east, which he offers at very low rates.

THE CROPS.
The small grain crop of this county is looking splendid, wheat especially. The warm days and cool nights of the past two weeks having a very favorable effect.
The corn crop is nearly all in and is rather larger than last year, our farmers diversifying their crops more than formerly.
We are also informed that considerable amber cane has been planted by our farmers, over double last years area.
BURGLARY.
On Thursday night last the dry goods and grocery store of Brastole & Bengtson, of Carver, was broken into by a party of burglars who succeeded in capturing over \$700 in money and notes. The burglars effected an entrance through a window in the rear of the building. Entering the store they proceeded to work in a systematic way, showing that they understood their business. They first proceeded to drill a hole in the safe door a few inches above the large bolt, there being a cavity there of about four inches in depth and three inches in width. They filled this cavity with powder, and just as the midnight train was crossing the bridge, ignited it. The explosion was heard by several of the citizens in town. Chas. Bengtson, whose hotel is but a short distance from the store, was out of doors at the time and heard the explosion very distinctly, but thought some accident had happened the train which was crossing the bridge at the time. The burglars, not being disturbed, secured their booty and adjourned to a lumber pile near the depot where they left the notes, checks, pocket books &c. but not the money.
One of the burglars has since been arrested and is now in the county jail awaiting the action of the Grand Jury. He was arrested in Owatonna on suspicion, and was delivered to Sheriff DuToit last Monday. There was \$175 found on his person besides several silk handkerchiefs. He will say nothing as to who his accomplices were.
Mr. O. Goodrich has just received 50 novels by some of our most renowned authors, and will hereafter keep a circulating library for the benefit of the reading public.

Colleges and Unions.
We made these two interesting little lectures a short visit last Saturday and were well repaid for our trouble.
Colleges is improving very rapidly, some three or four new buildings being in the course of erection and work on the frame for the new mill will be commenced this week and will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible hereafter. Messrs. Dols and Jorison, carpenters and builders have their hands full and are working a large gang of men in order to fill their contracts.
Mr. Jacob Mouwisen, Mouwisen and Moorbecker, and Wirtz and Meuwissen, are the business firms of this place and are doing well.

The village of Benton also showed signs of "active life." Work is progressing on the new brick school house, and the flourishing mill of Kronschnabel & Heurion is kept running at full time meeting the wants of its many customers. We also met Messrs. C. Kronschnabel, M. Ertz, A. Pinger, G. Blechmer and Squire Miller, and learned from them that business was very fair considering the season of the year, and that everything looked encouraging for the future.

PERSONALS. Capt. Mills, Andr. Bengtson, John S. Nelson and others of Carver, were in town during the week.
A. V. Traux, policeman of Northfield, was in town on Monday interviewing Sheriff DuToit.
Henry Fable and F. C. Rieck of Norwood were in town Tuesday and made us pleasant calls.

—Don't suffer with the heat when you can get a large assortment of summer clothing at Streissguths cheap store.

Notice to Farmers.
We the below named firm wish to inform the farmers of Benton and surrounding towns, that hereafter, until further notice we will grind for one eighth as heretofore. Our regular days for custom work are, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Of good wheat, every pound of flour warranted, money or wheat will be refunded if it does not prove to be so. Farmers are respectfully invited to come and be convinced. We mean what we say.
Very respectfully,
C. Kronschnabel & Heurion.

March Hiccupper and Self Blinder.
I wish to inform the farmers of Carver County, that I will keep on hand a full line of repairs of all the machines that I am agent for, so that those who buy machines from me can always get repairs at Chaska and will not have to depend on others to get them.
Do not fail to come to Chaska on Fair day, the last Saturday of the present month and on Thursday of the present month to see the workings of the wire and cord binders on the streets. Also the Economist Reeper and the celebrated Warrior Mower.

Yours Respectfully,
P. H. FINNEGAN.

—Mrs. H. Young has just received a large lot of ready made clothing from Chicago, which she offers to the public at greatly reduced prices. She has in stock summer suits of the latest styles and patterns, linen and alpaca dresses, &c. &c. Give her a liberal share of patronage.

THE CROPS.
The small grain crop of this county is looking splendid, wheat especially. The warm days and cool nights of the past two weeks having a very favorable effect.
The corn crop is nearly all in and is rather larger than last year, our farmers diversifying their crops more than formerly.
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Mr. O. Goodrich has just received 50 novels by some of our most renowned authors, and will hereafter keep a circulating library for the benefit of the reading public.

NEW STONE BENTON.
Kronschnabel & Sheahan.
We will keep constantly on hand a full line of General Merchandise CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods
Groceries
Boots & Shoes
Hats & Caps
Crockery
Hard Ware
—AND—
Ready Made Clothing.
We buy our goods in the Eastern Markets, and are therefore prepared to sell the same at
ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS PRICES.
Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

FARM FOR SALE.
I offer my farm situated one mile from Chaska on the Victoria road for sale at a good bargain. It contains 80 acres, 60 acres under plow, 10 acres in timothy and the balance good pasture land. Frame house, grainery, well and a good frame barn with stone basement 36 x 40. Will be sold in two pieces of 40 acres each if can be agreed upon. Terms half cash and balance on time. Chaska, May 16th 1889.
Jos. Schindler, Jr.

TAKEN UP.
Came into my enclosure on Monday May 14th 1889 one mare about 11 years old, bay color, lame on the right leg. The owner will please come forward prove property pay charges and take the same.
CHAS. SEEMS.

TAKEN UP.
Came into my enclosure on Friday the 11th of May one steer calf, 1 year old. The owner will please come forward prove property pay charges and take the same away.
B. SCHUBERT.

STRAYED.
The horse is of a dark bay color, weighs about 1600 pounds, tall and slim with a seat six inches in length. It is right legged. It will be glad to give any one giving information as to its whereabouts.
NEAL McDONNELL.
Bannock Scott Co.

H. GOODRICH & SONS.
CHASKA, MINN.
Dealer in
Pine Confectionery, Choice Fruits, Oysters, Seafoods, Canned Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes, Jewellery and Clocks.
FOR CREAM, LEMONADE AND SYRUP, CIDER, &c.
Store on Broadway Street.

Something New For Chaska.

The firm of H. Goodrich will be known hereafter as

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

We have closed out our Eden Prairie store and will bring the proceeds to Chaska. We will have one department where we

will sell piece goods by the piece at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

OUR OLD STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT COST.

This is no humbug, we

mean business.

H. GOODRICH & SONS.

CARVER COUNTY LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY
Chaska, Minn.

Money Loaned on Improved Farms at LOWEST Rates.

BUYS AND SELLS LAND. PAYS TAXES FOR NON RESIDENTS.

Money Invested for outside Parties on First-class security.

Bills of Exchange sold on all principal European cities.

FOREIGN PASSAGE TICKETS, AT LOWEST FIGURES

I HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING CHOICE PIECES OF REAL ESTATE IN CARVER COUNTY, AT REASONABLE FIGURES. PORTION ON TIME.

North West 1/4 of Section 14, Camden Town
South East 1/4 " " 20, " "
West 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 " 25, Hollywood " "
West 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 " 2, Camden Town
North East 1/4 " 10, " "
West 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 " 11, " "
East 1/4 " " 11, " "
South 1/4 " " 14, " "
20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.
GEO. A. DU TOIT.

NEW STONE BENTON.

Kronschnabel & Sheahan.

We will keep constantly on hand a full line of General Merchandise CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods
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Boots & Shoes
Hats & Caps
Crockery
Hard Ware
—AND—
Ready Made Clothing.

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North East 1/4 " 10, " "
West 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 " 11, " "
East 1/4 " " 11, " "
South 1/4 " " 14, " "
20 Lots in the villages of Chaska and Carver.

OFFICE WITH CARVER COUNTY BANK, CHASKA.
GEO. A. DU TOIT.

M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood

Is The Place to Buy cheap Goods

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE EVER DISPLAYED IN THE COUNTY

You can form no idea of our Immense Stock until you have seen it.

We are ready to show Goods. And give you our prices at any time.

Give us a Call, inspect our Goods, and buy where you have a good selection.

FARM PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

M. SIMONITSCH, Norwood.

NEW SPRING STOCK !!

at
STREISSGUTH'S CHEAP STORE!

AS USUAL THE FIRST IN THE FIELD. WITH A STORE CROWDED WITH NEW AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS, AND OF ENDLESS VARIETY.

2000 MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS

FOR ALL FASHIONS

New Dress Suits and Suits,
New Hats and Caps,
New Boots and Shoes,
New Mitts and Socks.

AS USUAL A GREAT BARGAIN

NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE

Ladies' Shoes, good \$1.00
Men's Calf Boots \$2.00
500 Towels .50c

AND A HOST OF OTHERS, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

Buy where your money goes the farthest, and where you have the best assortment

That place is at

Otto Streissguth's, Chaska.

Jos. Franken.
CHASKA, MINN.
School & Church Book, &c.

Dealer in
Drugs and Medicines,
Chemicals, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs and Brushes.
Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Fancy and Toilet Articles, China Ware, Books and Etc.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

WALL PAPER

Kerosene, Linseed, and all kinds of MACHINE OILS, which will be sold at the lowest prices. FRUIT JARS, GRASS & GARDEN SEEDS, and a large stock of

Window Glass and Glass Ware, Putty, Paints Varnishes

Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes

PATENT MEDICINES OF ALL KINDS.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS Compounded from the purest drugs, made specialty and all orders promptly filled.

also

Represents the following old & Reliable Ins. Companies

UNDERWRITERS, N. Y., SPRINGFIELD, F. & M. MASS., MANHATTAN, N. Y., OBERLIN, LIFE INS., N. Y.
Makes a specialty of Farm Insurance.

OFFICE, DRUG STORE

The New
Harness Store and Shop
OF
HAUM & BIERSTADT

CHASKA.
IN THE NEW BRICK STORE OPPOSITE HENKES HARDWARE STORE, 22 ST. We start in new with a very large and varied stock of Double and Single Harness, Whips, Blankets, Trunks, Valises, All kinds of Riding Saddles, Plastering Hair, Harness Oil &c., and all other goods in our line which will be sold at bottom prices for cash. Repairing done to order on short notice.
Give us a call and examine our stock.

THE WEEKLY VALLEY HERALD.
ALD...ates of Advertising.

space.	1 w.	2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch	75	1.25	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
2 inch	1.25	2.00	3.25	6.00	9.00	14.00
3 inch	1.75	2.75	4.00	7.50	10.50	18.00
4 inch	2.00	3.25	5.00	9.00	12.00	22.00
5 inch	2.25	3.75	5.50	10.00	13.50	25.00
6 inch	2.50	4.00	6.00	11.00	15.00	28.00
7 inch	2.75	4.25	6.50	12.00	16.00	30.00
8 inch	3.00	4.50	7.00	13.00	17.00	32.00
9 inch	3.25	4.75	7.50	14.00	18.00	34.00
10 inch	3.50	5.00	8.00	15.00	19.00	36.00

Legal advertisements, 75 cents per folio, per insertion, and 35 cents each subsequent insertion. Payment required on delivery of ad.
Folio is 250 ems solid matter.
Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion.
Transient advertisements payable in advance.

NEW BUSINESS CARDS

**Hardware,
STOVES &
Tin-Ware.**

MEUWISSEN & WIRTZ
BENTON, MINN.

Successor to
L. Hochhausen,
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
Agricultural Implements and Mechanic's Tools,
Nails, Glass, Sash and Doors, and all other
articles found in a first class hardware
store. Will sell at St.
Paul and Minneapolis Prices.
Timing of all kinds done on short notice.
Give us a call before buying your goods else-
where.

—Peter Wirtz is also Notary Public.
Insurance Agent for Hall and Life. I will
also give music instructions, by the month
or by the hour.

MARKET HOTEL,
Corner 1st St. & 1st Ave. North.
FRANK DANK, Manager.
Minneapolis, West.

This Hotel has just been newly fitted
up and offers to the traveling public
and boarders the best of accommodations.
Good stables and an experienced
horsemen are at service any time.

FARMERS HOME
—J. G. LOY—
In Lange's old building
near Minneapolis & St. L.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS, CONSTANTLY ON
HAND.

LUCIEN DIACON,
—J.—
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
CHASKA, MINN.
Dealer in Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Clocks &c.

Repairing neatly done and work guar-
anteed.
Shop on 2nd St., The's old Store.

PLATFORM BUGGIES!
THE CHEAPEST & BEST MADE.

JOS. ESS, Chaska.
Also Agent for the Cortland, New York
Buggies.
I have a supply of Lumber Wagons,
and single Wagons on hand of my own make
which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest
and warrant to be first class in every respect.
I am also agent for the celebrated Cort-
land New York Platform Spring Buggy,
just the thing for family use, which I will
sell very cheap and warrant.
Shop above Barthel's Saloon.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
(Next door to National Hotel)
Chaska, Minn.

The undersigned respectfully inform
the citizens of Chaska that he will open a
first-class Butcher Shop on
SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.
and he invites the citizens of Chaska to
call and inspect his stock and prices.
ANTHONY RURY, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

CHASKA MINN.
—J.—
JOHN KERKER, Prop.
Board by the day or week for reason-
able prices. First class saloon attached.
Good stabling attached to the premises.
Travelers will find themselves at home
with me.

Chaska Bakery
AND
Confectionary Store!

The undersigned respect-
fully invites the attention
of the citizens of Chaska &
vicinity to his
BAKERY & STORE.
Fresh bread every day and
cookies of all kinds always
kept on hand. Cakes, biscuits,
and bread furnished on
order for weddings, fishing
parties and excursions &c.
Shop on 2nd St., east of Herald office.
HERMAN ERREN, Prop.

**Chaska Valley
Flouring Mill**

—J. G. Ertle—
Custom work promptly attended too.
Flour, and all kinds feed for sale at the
Mill.

The Weekly Valley Herald.

A. I. DU TOIT & CO., Proprietors.

VOLUME 18

CHASKA, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 27 1880

NUMBER 28

The Valley Herald.
Official County Paper.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. I. DU TOIT, F. E. DU
TOIT & C. L. BAXTER
Editors and Publishers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—Peter Weego.
Auditor—L. Stroucken.
Register of Deeds—F. Greiner.
Sheriff—F. E. Du Toit.
Clerk of Court—G. Krayenbuhl.
Attorney—W. C. Odell.
Surveyor—J. O. Brunius.
Judge of Probate—J. A. Sargent.
School Superintendent—Geo. M.
Coroner—G. F. Lau Bach.
Court Commissioner—J. Ackerman.
County Commissioners—A. W. Tiffany, Chair-
man, Geo. Kugler, Fredk. Hils, H. Paulson,
and Jacob Trave.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway
will sell round trip tickets at excursion
rates from all of its stations to Chicago and
return, for the National Republican Con-
vention, to be held in Chicago, June 2.
Tickets will be sold May 30 to June 1,
inclusive; good to return till June 5.

The Democratic State Convention.
The democratic state convention met in
St. Paul on Thursday, with the following
organization:

The delegates elected to Cincinnati are
as follows:
P. H. Kelly, Ramsey.
H. W. Lambertson, Winona.
H. R. Wells, Fillmore.
J. J. Thornton, Watonwan.
J. M. Archibald, Rice.
L. L. Baxter, Carver.
R. A. Smith, Ramsey.
L. A. Eams, Stearns.
W. W. McNair, Hennepin.
J. C. Pierce, Goodhue.
With the following alternates:
W. L. Brackenridge, Olmsted.
D. L. Buel, Houston.
J. A. Oppiger, Steele.
R. O. Craig, Waseca.
A. K. Maynard, Kandiyohi.
R. H. Everett, Le Sueur.
C. P. Adams, Dakota.
T. F. Cowing, Douglas.
J. W. Lindeman, Stearns.
D. M. Bronson, Washington.
The following is the electoral ticket:
J. J. Gies, Le Sueur.
John Friedrich, Polk.
J. C. Wise, Blue Earth.
G. E. Skinner, Rice.
L. G. Mcaley, Wright.

The Republican State Convention.
The republican state convention was
held in St. Paul on Wednesday, with the
following organization:

The following list of delegates to the
national convention at Chicago were selected:
Daniel Sinclair, Winona.
A. O. Whipple, Rice.
D. M. Sabin, Washington.
Dorilus Morrison, Hennepin.
A. C. Wulge, Freeborn.
J. V. Daniels, Olmsted.
Marcus Johnson, Kandiyohi.
George Bryant, Wabasha.
E. F. Drake, Ramsey.
C. S. Kindred, Crow Wing.
Also the following alternates:
C. V. Toussley, Hennepin.
D. B. J. nson, Mower.
G. D. Post, W. Joshua.
Daniel Fish, Wright.
C. H. Smith, Cottonwood.
L. O'Harne, Fillmore.
William Pfander, Brown.
L. K. Stony, Chippewa.
D. B. Searle, Stearns.
H. G. Page, Otter Tail.
The electoral ticket is composed of the
following:
J. A. Thacher, Goodhue.
L. G. Nelson, Dodge.
J. T. Williams, Blue Earth.
William Schimmel, Nicollet.
Knute Nelson, Douglas.

THE CENSUS.

As not quite two weeks intervene before
the time when the enumerators will com-
mence taking the census, farmers should
at once begin to prepare themselves to
give the information required of them with
promptness and accuracy when the enu-
merator makes his call. It is highly im-
portant to our county and every citizen re-
siding therein to have everything enu-
merated on the schedule, and every one should
understand that the information is not
given for the purpose of taxation, but to
enable the U. S. Government and its peo-
ple to know the increase of population,
wealth and improvements made in each
section of the country in the last ten years.
The enumerator will want to know how
much you had in 1879 of acres and bush-
els of wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat
and potatoes; how many bushels merely
of peas and beans, and number of acres
and value in product of orchards and vine-
yards and small fruits; number of acres
and tons of hemp and hay; bushels of

clover, flax and grass seed; acres and
pounds of hops and flax; bees—number
of hives and pounds of wax and honey;
sugar cane—acres, hogsheads of sugar and
gallons of molasses; sorghum—acres,
pounds of sugar and gallons of molasses.
Of the crop of the calendar year 1880, the
officers will want the number of flocks
and pounds of wool, pounds of maple sug-
ar and gallons of molasses. Of the yield
during the twelve months from June 1,
1879, to May 31, 1880, he will want
pounds of butter and cheese, gallons of
milk sold, value of animals slaughtered,
value of products and acres of market
gardens, value of forest products, and val-
ue of home manufactures.

The penalties of refusing to give the re-
quired information are severe. The law
provides that "All persons above the age
of twenty one years who refuse to furnish
information required by the supervisors or
enumerators, shall forfeit and pay a sum
not exceeding \$100, to be recovered in an
action of debt. Presidents, directors, or
other officials of private corporations who
refuse to furnish information pertaining to
their business are liable to a fine not to
exceed \$10,000." There are several im-
portant provisions in the amended census
law which was approved April 20, 1880.

The enumerator is required before for-
warding the list of inhabitants of his dis-
trict to the Supervisor, to file in the office
of the county clerk a list of the names,
with age, sex and color of all persons enu-
merated by him, which he shall certify to
be true, and for which he shall be paid at
the rate of ten cents for each hundred
names. He is to give notice by written
advertisement in three places in his dis-
trict that he will be at the court house in
the county on the 5th and 6th days after
filing said list. Sundays not included, for
the purpose of making corrections. The
compensation for this duty is to be fixed
by the superintendent of the census, but
not to exceed \$2.50 per day.

In addition to the compensation paid enu-
merators for the returns of living inhabi-
tants, they are to receive in the per capita
districts five cents for each d. h. reported
and for the statistics of each establishment
returned on the general schedule of man-
ufactures 15 cents, and for each establish-
ment returned on the special schedule of
manufactures 25 cents.

LAKETOWN PICKINGS.

The month season is close at hand. Do
not allow your furs and other goods of a
similar kind to lie around till the months
deposit their eggs among them before you
pepper them down for the season.

Get ready to receive the call of the cen-
sus enumerator.—Our people are free from
corner loafers.—an eagle on a \$5.00 gold
piece is worth a \$100.—in the air.
Don't stone the birds, boys—nor each
other. Give that pretty baby an airing in
pleasant weather.—what this country is
now searching for is a man who can take
down a stove pipe and not swear.—Ed-
ward Bachman assumed the reins of gov-
ernment in dist. school 16—on May 10.—
Don't hold the reins too tightly, my young
friend and former pupil.

Pious wish—year 1880 can be divided by
2, 4, 5, 8 and 10 without a remainder; it
is hoped the year 1880 will be a good divi-
dend year. If you would open the peo-
ples' eyes, arise, be wise, and advertise—
the "U. V. H."

When you "won't go home till morn-
ing," go home quietly, and don't make use
of loud arguments on the side walks, lest
the neighbors are disturbed, and find cause
for complaint.

Adam Shaeffer caught 4 foxes—2 alive
and 2 dead—Henry Shram caught three.
It isn't safe to bet how many Western
States will vote at coming Presidential el-
ection. A tornado is liable to come along
at any moment and leave the State without
voters.

Mothers! It is better to spank than to
spoil the baby.—Everything in nature here
at Laketown indulges in amusement. The
lightning plays, the wind whistles, the
thunder rolls, the snow flies, the hail rat-
tles, the waves of our lakes leap, and our
fields smile. Even the buds shoot, and the
rivers and streams run.

There is plenty of employment here for
all, at least for such as are not crippled or
too lazy to work.

FROISSIN.

Census Enumerators.
Hon. Chas. W. Johnson, Supervisor of
Census, for the 2nd District of Minnesota,
has made the following subdivision in
this county and appointed the following
named enumerators. Work to commence
on June 1st.

No. 84—Hollywood Jos. W. Craven.
No. 85—Watertown, F. L. Halgren.
No. 86—Camden, C. W. B. Churn.
No. 87—Waconia, A. B. Kuebler.
No. 88—Laketown, D. H. Foley.
No. 89—Chanhassen, Chaska, F. E. Du Toit.
No. 90—Carver, C. A. Blomquist.
No. 91—Young America, W. P. Cah.
No. 92—Benton, Peter Wirtz.
No. 93—D. H. Hagen, Andrew Holt.
No. 94—Hawcock, Patrick Oulbert.
No. 95—San Francisco, Peter Swanson.
The only non resident of towns to be
taken is D. H. Foley, a resident of Han-
cock, who is appointed for Laketown.

NOTICE.
All those having promiss ed to haul stones
for the foundation of the new mill at Col-
ogne are requested to do so forthwith in
order to continue the work.
The Boys.
J. Meuwissen.

MILLINERY.
and
Dress Making
Misses KETTERER & NASSIE
WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
a full assortment of
Fashionable Millinery Goods
of the Latest Styles and Patterns
Store on Second Street, Krayenbuhl
Bros. old stand.
Chaska, Minn.

MATTHIAS H. MYERS.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
AGENT.
Chaska, Minn.

Taxes paid for non residents, also agent for
the North German Lloyd Steam Ship.
OFFICE OVER HERALD OFFICE.
Railroad Hotel,
(Opposite the M. & St. Louis R. R. Depot)
CHASKA, MINN.
Andrew Riedel, - Prop.

A large two story Brick House, with the
best of accommodations for Travelers and
Boarders. Good Stabling and Water on
the premises.
WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The best of Wines, Liquors and
Cigars can be had at the bar.

MEAT MARKET
BY HENRY GELL,
At Chaska and Carver
Keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of fresh
meat and sausage of the best quality.
Highest market price paid for fat cattle,
calves, sheep and pork. Farmers if you
see any let me know.

MERCHANTS HOTEL.
The "Merchants" is now prepared for
business. If you want a square meal, and
a clean bed stop with me, second door E. of
"Herald Block."
Chaska, Minn.
J. F. Billey, Propr.

HENRY YOUNG'S STORE,
SPRING 1880.
The people are respectfully
invited to call and examine
my New Spring Stock of gen-
eral merchandise which em-
braces a full line in Dry
Goods, Notions, CLOTH-
ING, Hats & Caps, BOOTS
& SHOES, and Groceries.
China ware, Glassware and
Crockery, SPECIALTIES.
Mrs. H. YOUNG, Chaska.

H. H. STRUNK & SONS.
WHOLESALE
AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
SHAKOPEE
SCOTT COUNTY MINNESOTA.

Save money by buying your white
Lead Dry Paints, Oils, Glass, Wall Paper,
Enamel Paints &c., at the Old Drug Store
of H. H. Strunk & Sons Shakopee Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
County of Carver, S. S.
By virtue of an execution issued out of and
under the seal of the District Court, Eighth Ju-
dicial District in and for the County of Carver,
in the State of Minnesota, against the goods
and chattels, lands and tenements of Lucius
Howe, upon a certain judgment duly recorded
on the 29th day of April, A. D. 1879, and on that
day duly docketed in the office of the clerk of
said court in a certain action wherein Lucius
Howe was plaintiff and F. E. Du Toit was de-
fendant, in favor of said plaintiff, for the sum
of one hundred and fifty seven cents (\$157.
57c.) I have on this 10th day of April, A. D.
1880, levied upon all the right, title and inter-
est of the said said Lucius Howe, in and to the
following described real estate, situate, lying
and being in the County of Carver aforesaid, to-
wit: Part of lot No. five (5) block No. seventeen
(17) in the village and townsite of Chaska ac-
cording to the recorded plat thereof on file in
the office of the Register of Deeds in and for
said county. Also the south west quarter of the
south west quarter section twenty one, township
one north and sixteen, range 23, containing
10 acres of land more or less according to the
government survey thereof, and will sell the
same or so much thereof as may be necessary
to satisfy said execution, interest and costs
as the law directs at the front door of the
Court House in the Village of Chaska, on Fri-
day the 11th day of June, A. D. 1880, at 11 o'
clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated, Chaska, April 10th 1880.
By the Court, J. A. SARGENT,
Judge of Probate.

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Chaska Valley Herald

FRED. E. TUTOIT, Editor.
CHASKA, MINNESOTA.

Lavender.

How prone we are to love and heed
Each little token love has stored,
To tell of happy hours;
We lay aside with tender care
A tattered book, a curl of hair,
A bunch of faded dowers.

When Death has led with pulseless hand
Our darlings to the silent land,
A while we sit bereft,
But time goes on; anon we rise,
Our dead being buried from our eyes,
We gather what is left.

The books they loved, the songs they sang,
The little tales whose music rang
So cheerfully of old,
The pictures we have watched them paint,
The last-picked flowers, with odor faint,
That fell from fingers cold.

We smooth and fold with reverent care
The robes they lived, used to wear;
And patient pulses start,
And over the relics of our dead,
With bitter rain of tears we spread
Pale purple lavender.

And when we come in later years,
With only tender April tears
On cheeks once white with care,
To look at treasured things we hold
Despairing on that far-off day,
A subtle scent is there.

Dew-drops and flowers we gathered then,
These fragrant dowers—now every stem
Is bare of all its bloom.
Tear-drops and sweet we treasure them here,
To lend our relics sacred, dear,
Their beautiful perfume.

That scent abides on book and lore,
On curl and dower, and with its mate
Has eloquent appeal,
It was from us a deeper throbbing
For one lost dower—a sharper throbbing
Than we are wont to feel.

It whispers of the long ago,
Its lore, its loss, its aching woe,
And how it sorrowed here,
And how it like these we should hold
Roll down our cheeks as we behold
Our faded lavender.

All the Year Round.

AMBER.

Leslie Thorne sat idly at his desk in the Senate, twirling his moustache with one elegant white hand.

It had been a dull day for the members, and especially dull for him; his bill had worked for with such interest had passed both houses—he knew it would win—his enterprises always did, and he had not thought of anything else to wish for. He had succeeded in everything he undertook since he began, seventeen years ago, a poor newspaper boy in a printing office, steadily gaining wealth, friends, position, everything. Did I say everything?

He ever-gloved hand held an aching heart, it was the one beating dully under Leslie Thorne's immaculate vest. If ever genuine sorrow looked from a pair of fine eyes, it was that which clouded Leslie Thorne's. His fair face, round and almost boyish in its outlines, had that glossy-overlook of woe, that ennobled look of premature age, which would settle on such young faces sometimes.

When scarcely twenty, he had married the belle of the city where he lived; he did not love her, but he felt a selfish sense of pride in winning her. She was beautiful, accomplished and high-strung.

He was over-ambitious, tyrannical and selfish, from early success. They lived together a few miserable years, and separated. Since then society had crowded and flattered him as much as ever; brilliant women had smiled on him, even more, till he had little faith left in them; though he treated them with polite courtesies, he mistrusted and despised them cordially.

He was just now thinking that there never was, and never would be, any one in this world for him to care for, or to care for him, and wishing that he might die if he were only certain as to his future destination, when he caught the words of a bearded lobbyist, and one of the former members, in the next desk.

"Pretty as a bird, isn't she?"

"Not so pretty; but got a deal of mesmeric about her; brought me over before she had said a dozen words. Calculated to say something rough to her, but somehow I couldn't."

"How old is she?"

"Dunno; looks young, and looks old; might guess away with her for such a little woman; there she is, now, making for Thorne, I'll be bound."

Leslie stretched his aristocratic neck past the sergeant-at-arms' room, indicated by the men, towards the little young figure approaching him. Though he had such a poor idea of women, he was not above the curiosity of seeing one not having spoken to one since the last inaugural ball, a month ago.

He looked sharply at the girl's face—no, it was not handsome, but so bright and intense, it beguiled you into thinking it pretty when it was only a common, freckled face, already sharpening with the unmistakable look of an over-worked woman.

A little shiver ran over Leslie Thorne. Some way it seemed to him the sweetest face he had ever seen, and the sweetest of mesmeric voices he had ever heard, that said:

"I came to ask if you would vote for me for engrossing-clerk?"

"Vote for her? Why, if she had asked him to do it, he would have tried to have done so."

"Indeed I will. Sit down a moment, and tell me what I can do for you," offering her the inevitable Brussels-covered senatorial armchair.

Oh, women who sit tenderly cared for at home, not depending upon clerkships for a living, do not blame Amber West as she takes this chair, for flitting at her prettiest glances, and smiling her sweetest smile, knowing that her bread and butter depended on a good impression. Also do not blame Leslie Thorne, who was a great lady-killer and the handsomest man in the Senate, for flashing back at her just as winning glances and for making himself so agreeable, partly out of pity for, and partly to try his power over, this blushing girl.

To kill the time, and for the sake of a flirtation, he used all his influence for her, rejoicing when she got the situation, and

before the week was out found that for the first time in his life he had fallen madly in love with a girl he had only intended to patronize.

Each day he spent with her felt himself growing better and happier, and he grew to have more faith in women, watching her. He had found truth and purity where he had least expected to find it; frankness and innocence in the midst of that corrupt and worldly legislature, just as we may sometimes find violets blossoming in the darkest corners.

Amber met all his advances timidly and wonderingly, remembering humbly how Dallas Graves, back where she used to live, had pretended to love her in the past, and had left her on account of her blind father and her poverty, to marry an heiress older than himself even, thereby breaking not her heart (such women as Amber do not break their hearts), but breaking her life up into bits of dull blankness, called Monday's and Tuesday's and Wednesday's, etc., long, loveless, sunless days, that had no kiss or smile in them for Amber.

Having grown used to being shocked at home and abroad, she was not startled very much when one of the Senators told her what Leslie had attempted, but never dared to venture to tell her that he had a wife living. She was only grieved, and accepted it as her necessary fate to be disappointed.

In spite of her blind father, Leslie Thorne loved her—in spite of his fellow-Senators laughing at him, and calling him "spooney on the little clerk," and when he received her tenderly reproachful note, asking him why he had so deceived her, and requesting him to cease his attentions, he loved her more devotedly than ever.

Both went back to their homes when the session closed in the Spring, he to his elegant leisure, she to long days in a musty office, over her copy-books, at a less lucrative salary than at the Capitol, her past winter only a brilliant memory with a cloudy ending.

A green May-day, Dallas Graves lounging idly over a book of pictures in the open window-seat of his elegant apartment. Outside the tulips flamed brightly; the May wind came in heavy with laburnums.

At the toilet near him, in front of the big cheval-glass, his wife was making her after-dinner toilet. Dallas watched her listlessly, although he had all these details by heart.

First the spot of rouge, softened down by the white on either cheek; next, the little line of antimony under each eyelid; then a diamond pendant fastened under each ear; then that tall ruff and that broad band of velvet with the diamond clasp to hide her scraggy neck—how rounded and lovely those shoulders used to look to him in his courtship days through the deceitful puffs of white ermine and tulle—then that little wisp of her own hair, let down out of crimping-plans, and arranged to make the most of it. What lovely hair he had supposed she had! All those glossy switches and ringlets she was pinning on, or most of them (he was not quite imbecile), he had thought grew there, instead of being bought at Parker's.

Here his wife dropped her teeth into the tumbler with a crash, and put aside the point-lace curtains.

"There goes that everlasting Amber West again, this scorching day, in her hot black dress! Is it I, Dallas, that you used to wait on her?"

Dallas gave a great start, and his book fell from his fingers into the tulip-bed beneath the window; but he only says carelessly:

"Who told you that, Mary?"

"The Gaston girls; and more than that, they said everybody in the city thought you expected to marry her till you brought me here."

"Tell the Gaston girls to mind their own business," said Dallas, petulantly.

"Oh, you needn't be so savage about it—it does not trouble me. I only thought of a par with your usual taste. She looks forsaken enough, at all events."

Forsaken! If there ever was a mournful word that took you almost down to the steps of Hades, it is that one word forsaken. There is such a wall in it of the selfishness of human kind, the faithlessness of those who are their brother's keepers!

Dallas picked up his book again, but he did not see the pictures; the flushed, tired face of little Amber West looked up at him from every page he turned. She had not looked toward the house as she passed; she had loved him as few men get loved in this lower land, and was trying to have him think she did not love him at all. He had loved this girl, but this world crowds us, so the present moment, the now, are all that we are sure of. Then, there was nothing so dangerous as a veteran coquette nothing so convincing as to have all your relatives tell you what a good match it will be.

And he had left Amber and married another. She was just as sweet, just as frank just as smiling to him as ever; but such an old, old look had crept into that little face! Such a quivering on the sweet red lips! Such a flushing and paling of her peachy cheeks when he spoke to her!

Another scorching hot day, with Amber West dragging past as usual in her hot dress. Dallas is at the bay-window looking hungrily out at her. What a world of comfort he had taken with that girl in the old time!

"If people gossiped as much about me as they do about Amber West I would kill myself!" broke in Mrs. Graves, suddenly.

"If you were as pretty as she, and were obliged to write for five cents a folio, no doubt you might have the chance," observed her husband, sarcastically.

"As pretty as she? You know very well you told me before you married me that I was the handsomest woman—of my age—that you had ever seen."

"Well, yes," still more sarcastically, "but then I was a fool."

"Dallas Graves you ought to be ashamed of yourself; I hate that Amber West, and I

with I was dead." And his wife went off into an angry fit of hysteria.

Some months later, Dallas had occasion to think of his unkind speeches when his wife lay dead in his darkened room, and for a while he was truly miserable with that blank loneliness we all feel when one we have grown accustomed to seeing daily, passes out of our life for ever.

Amber West and her copy-books went past regularly, a little more little and red-checked, it seemed to him, than usual. After a while he wondered would she favor his suit again if he should tender it? His self-control whispered she would, for she smiled and blushed just as she used to when he spoke to her, and he got a notion of putting himself in her way and following her up and down dark nights when she did not know he was near.

She was looking happier, at all events, and she dressed better than formerly. Her hat had blossomed out in a bunch of baby rose-buds, and her face also blossomed beneath it like a rose as well. The neighbors, noting the change, remarked, in pleasant little asides, "that she expected to get him the second time, and they hoped she would have her labor for her pains."

It was late one August afternoon when Dallas intercepted Amber coming home early from her Saturday's work. He does not, this time, stand afar off and follow her at a distance. He thinks he has a right to walk with her now, and he takes her arm with an assured air of proprietorship.

She starts the least bit in the world, and turns on him her old bright smile.

"We meet quite often," she says, innocently.

"Yes, and it is to be hoped we may meet still oftener in the future."

"What do you mean, Dallas?"

"Amber is never one of the kind to make a pretense or waive a subject."

Why, you must know that I want you to be my wife. I love you, indeed—I believe I have always loved you, and I have no greater wish than to call you mine."

"I am very sorry," says Amber, sweetly, "I did not suppose you had any more serious intentions than when you used to walk with me, or I should not have given you the trouble of this confession. I have been engaged all Summer to Leslie Thorne of Albany."

"What, Senator Thorne?"

"The same," says Amber, her voice full of tremulous joy, and the least bit of womanly triumph in it. "He is now a widower, and we are to be married in September."

Dallas Graves turned away with a whitened face. All the sunshine of his life seemed to be going around the corner with Amber, who was turning about grayly, nodding and smiling back at him, and waving him an eloquent good-by with her parasol.

A SOCIAL SENSATION IN WASHINGTON.

The latest social sensation, says the Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald, is that caused by the arrest of a young man named St. Clair, otherwise known as "Sis" Sinclair. This young man found great enjoyment in attending the numerous fashionable balls, parties, and receptions given here during the present winter, attired in the clothing of a fashionable belle of the season. His "get up" was somewhat remarkable, and strange to say, he played his difficult part so well that he was not discovered until Wednesday evening last, while in attendance at the sociable given by the Minnesota State Association at Masonic Temple. There he attended, and attracted much attention, being, as it were, one of the leading belles of the evening. He was arrested soon after leaving the Temple. He claims to be but fifteen years old, but his father says he is twenty. His dress was of the latest fashion, and he wore four-button white kid gloves. His hair ornamentations were procured at the same place where other belles procure them, and were decidedly tasteful. He managed his train with elegance and ease. He was a very fine looking fellow, and a lady would be called very good looking. In the pocket of his dress was found a note signed by a Southern and somewhat obscure member of Congress, who has failed to be re-elected, requesting the doorman of the House galleries to admit the bearer at all times to the ladies' gallery, besides three letters, which he, as "Miss Sinclair," had received from certain male admirers and a female friend. The case was "fixed" at the Police Court, and no prosecution followed, though there were a great many curious persons there yesterday morning, who wanted to see the young fellow.

A SPIDER'S INNOVATION.

A spider constructed its web in an angle of my garden, the sides of which were attached by long threads to shrubs at the height of nearly three feet from the gravel path beneath. Being much exposed to the wind, the equinoctial gales of autumn last destroyed the web several times. The ingenious spider now adopted the contrivance here represented. It secured a conical fragment of gravel, with its larger end upward, by two cords, one attached to each of its opposite sides, to the apex of its wedge-shaped web, and left it suspended as a movable weight to be opposed to the effects of such gusts of air as had destroyed the webs previously occupying the same situation. The spider must have descended to the gravel path for this special object, and having attached threads to it, raised this by firing itself upon the web, and pulling the weight up to a height of more than two feet from the ground, where it hung suspended by elastic cords. The excellence of the contrivance is too evident to require further comment.

CANADA.

The ordinary revenue of the Dominion of Canada in 1898 was thirteen and a half millions of dollars; in 1874 it was a little over twenty-four millions. The expenditures in 1898 were nineteen millions of dollars; in 1874 they were thirty-six and a half millions. The present debt of Canada is more than one hundred and forty millions of dollars, and it steadily increases, while the debt of the United States is decreasing.

The habit of being always employed in a great safeguard through life, as well as a great to the culture of virtue.

ONE OF THE MYSTERIES OF MISSISSIPPI RIVER NAVIGATION.

There used to be an excellent pilot on the river, a Mr. X., who was a southerner. It was said that if his mind was troubled about a bad piece of river he was pretty sure to get up and walk in his sleep and do strange things.

One night he was on a great New Orleans passenger packet. Late one night the boat was approaching Helena, Ark.; the water was low, and the crossing above the town in a very bad condition. X. had seen the crossing since E— had, and as the night was particularly drizzly, sullen, and dark, E— was considering whether he had not better have X. called to assist in running the place, when the door opened and X. walked in.

"Let me take her, Mr. E—; I've seen this place since you have, and it is so crooked that I reckon I can run it myself easier than I could tell you how to do it."

"It is kind of you, and I swear I am willing. I haven't got another drop of prescription left in me. I have been spinning around and around the wheel like a squirrel. It is so dark I can't tell which way she is swinging till she is coming around like a whirlingig."

So E— took a seat on the bench, panting and breathless. X— assumed the pilot's seat, and with a turn of the wheel, the waiting steamer, with a turn of the wheel, and then stood at ease, coaxing her to this side and then to that, as gently, and as sweetly as if the time had been noonday.

When E— observed this marvel of steering, he wished he had not confessed! He stared and wondered, and finally said:

"Well, I thought I knew how to steer a steambot, but that was another mistake of mine."

X. said nothing, but went serenely on with his work. He rang for leads; he rang to slow down the steam; he worked the boat carefully and neatly into invisible marks, then stood at the center of the wheel and peered out blandly into the darkness, fore and aft, to verify his position; as the leads showed more and more, he stopped the engines entirely, and the dead silence and suspense of "drifting" followed; when the shallowest water was struck he cracked on the steam, carried her handsomely over, and then began to work her warily into the next system of shoal marks; the same patient, heedful use of leads and engines followed; the boat slipped through without touching bottom, and entered upon the third and last intricacy of the crossing; imperceptibly she moved through the gloom, every inch into her marks, drifted tediously till the shallowest water was reached, and then under a tremendous head of steam, went swinging over the reef and away into deep water and safety!

E— let his long point breath pour out in a long, relieving sigh, and said:

"That's the sweetest piece of piloting that I have done on the Mississippi river! I wouldn't have believed it could be done, if I hadn't seen it."

There was no reply, and he added:

"Just hold her five minutes longer, partner, and let me run down and get a cup of coffee."

A minute later E— was biting into a pie down in the "Texas," and comforting himself with coffee. Just then the night watchman happened in, and was about to happen out again, when he noticed E— and exclaimed:

"Who is at the wheel, sir?"

"Dart for the pilot house quicker than lightning!"

The next moment both men were flying up the pilot house companion way like three steps at a jump! Nobody there! The great steamer was whistling down the middle of the river at her own sweet will! The watchman shot out of the place again; E— seized the wheel, set an engine back with power, and held his breath while the boat reluctantly swung away from a "towhead" which she was about to knock into the middle of the Gulf of Mexico!

By and by the watchman came back and said:

"Didn't that lunatic tell you he was asleep when he first came up here?"

"No,"

"Well, he was. I found him walking along on top of the railings, just as unconcerned as another man would walk a pavement; and I put him to bed. Now just this minute there he was again, away astern, going through that sort of tight-rope devilry the same as before."

"Well, I think I'll stay by, next time he has one of those fits. But I hope he'll have them often. You just ought to have seen him take this boat through Helena crossing. I never saw anything so gaudy before. And if he can do such gold-fish, kid-glove, diamond-breasted piloting when he is sound asleep, what couldn't he do if he was dead?"—Mark Twain.

THE APOPLETIC STROKE.

A middle-aged physician said one day to the writer: "As I was walking down the street after dinner I felt a shock in the back of my head, as if a stone had struck me; I have not felt well since. I fear I shall die, just as all my ancestors have of paralysis. What shall I do?" The answer was, "Diminish the tension on the blood-vessels, and there need be no fear of tearing them in a weak place." Now, this expression in plain terms the exact cause of apoplexy in the great majority of instances, and it is one, too, which every one has in his power to prevent. A blood-vessel of the brain, from causes which will presently be mentioned, has lost some of its elastic strength; food is abundant, digestion is good; blood is made in abundance, but little is worked off in exercise; the tension on every artery and vein is at a maximum rate, the even, circuitous flow is temporarily impeded at some point, throwing a dangerous pressure on another; the vessel which has lost its elastic strength gives way, blood is poured out, a clot is formed, which, by its pressure on the brain, produces complete unconsciousness. This is the apoplectic stroke. It will be perceived that the two leading conditions upon which the production of the stroke depends: a lessened strength in the vessel, and an increased tension on it.

THE HORSE IN RUSSIA.

The bovine breeds, used in Russia for draught-purposes, are quite remarkable for size, strength, and docility, and these useful adjuncts of civilization are supplemented by the buffalo and camel, both of which are largely used in Southern Russia. It is in the horse, however, that the stock-fancier will find the most interest. The greatest sport the Russian gentleman knows is fast driving, and he passes neither trouble nor money in gratifying this fancy! A good pair of fast trotting-horses, of the Count Orloff breed, not infrequently commands in the market a thousand pounds sterling. These are magnificent animals, invariably driven without blinkers, for the Russian coachman says: "Give a horse every chance to look about and examine every object before him, and he will not shy."

The noblest breed of horses in Russia is found among the Tcherkes (a Caucasian tribe) of Great and Little Kabardah. Brought up in the wild, steep, perilous dangers and nightly alarms, its apprehensions are naturally early developed in a high degree. It is a fine animal, with a strong spine, powerful corner and thigh, and great width of shoulder and chest; the knee-caps are broad, the hoof as if formed of iron, head and neck tolerably light; everything seems combined to render them trusty, indefatigable servants to man. The Tcherkes, the most ferocious and determined brigands of the Caucasus (now fortunately only in small numbers), used to buy their horses in the Kabardah. They pick out the most promising one-year-olds, take them home, where they are, so to say, reared into the bosom of the family. They receive their food when the latter sits down to a meal, and they often sleep in the same room. The young children will play with them, talk to them, and crawl all day long over and about them; what wonder if the horse becomes almost as wild as its master!

The young boys will sometimes mount him and gallop over the prairies, but no adult thinks of bestirring him before he has finished his sixth year. His bones have then become firmly developed, his sinews and feet are steel, his mind is invincible. He knows his master's voice and look—may, he has even some notions of his character. His nerves have from his birth been finely tuned to the sound of danger or mysterious enterprise. It knows when its big brand master is on an expedition of risk and unlawful daring. A whispered word sends him down into the high steppe-wood or bushes situated near the road at a place where the latter is difficult, where a convenient ditch is at hand to receive a carriage and its human freight. In breathless silence both wait for what may turn up. The ears of the Tcherkesian Black Bess shiver to every wisp of the light wind, and before the man can hear the slightest sound he sees by the demeanor of his steed that business will soon be at hand. Hark! a faint sound of the postal bell (fastened to the pole of the vehicle) strikes his ear, he feels for his gun, his pistol, his razor-edged sword, the large dagger (kitchak) and breathlessly awaits the approach of the travelers. Not a single thought bestowing on the probable number or quality of the foe, he stands over his horse, which slowly gathers his feet up beneath him. At last the moment for action has arrived. The carriage is just at the right distance from the ditch or other accidental difficulty of the road—a soft touch, and horse and man are up. With the bound of a tiger the horse pounces upon the leaders, attacking them with hoof and tooth. Simultaneously the rider has fired at the driver; mad with terror, the post-horses have jumped off the road, precipitating the carriage in the hole, and before its inmates have time to feel for their revolvers, they are eased of at least part of their property, and may thank God they have not broken neck or limb in the fall. Before they recover from their fright, the Tcherkes is already several miles on his gallop home. Horses had ride before him, and he, as well as his cunning quadruped, knows it full well. For to-morrow there will be an inquiry about where Mr. named, Arslan Bey, or Moussa, was that night. With a calm smile, our original friend replies to the Russian Grado-Natchalik's question:

"Where should I have been but here? The robbery was committed near the Akhonakay Stantzi, one hundred and fifty versts (eighty miles away) from here, and what? At nine o'clock, say you. Why, I was here at twelve, as I can prove, and I could not ride that distance in three hours."

The officer, up to Tcherkesian's tricks, and anything but satisfied, turned to the steed to discover from her appearance the effects of so severe a ride; but the nag is quietly eating her corn, and looking as contented and playful as if she knew her master's safety depended on her brave bearing.

THE CHINAMAN'S NOSE.

It is believed that Fohi, the first King of China, is identical with Noah. The Chinese themselves claim that Fohi has no father; and Noah, although subsequent to the flood the great progenitor of the race was himself at that time fatherless. The mother of Fohi is said to have borne him unaccompanied with a rainbow—an evident allusion to the bow of promise revealed to Noah as the sign of God's covenant. Fohi is represented to have reared seven kinds of creatures, which he sacrificed to the Great Supreme. Noah also took into ark clean beasts and fowls by sevens, which he offered to the God of heaven as offerings; Fohi is represented as drawing off the waters which had deluged the earth, thus identifying him with the flood.

A MONSTER OCEAN FISH, the body of which was from ten to twelve feet in length, its arms or suckers being six feet long, and in some parts as thick as a man's thigh, was found recently lying on the beach at Negishi, near Yokohama, in Japan. A man's hat would scarcely cover one of its eyes.

It was sent to Yokohama. After lying at the market for a few hours it was sent to Tokio, an enterprising showman having purchased it for exhibition there. The fishermen who secured this specimen bitten off a female, it being minus the shall commonly found on the back of the ink-discharging breast of the stronger sex.

BREAKFAST IN GERMANY.

There is no family breakfast table as with us, where sons and daughters gather round the board, letters are received and read, newspapers scanned, and the great affairs of the world as made known by the telegram imparted and commented upon. We look in vain for the damask table-cloth, the steaming urn, the symmetrical arrangements of plate and china, that welcome us in the middle-class English household. No trim girls in bright cotton or well-cut homespun gowns; no young men whose fresh faces tell of tulle and Turkish towels, are here to greet us. There may be a linen cloth upon the table (though even this detail is far from general), and there will be coffee-pot, and milk-jug, and sugar-basin, set down anyhow anywhere; a basket, either of wicker or Japan, piled up with fresh *Seemelen*, perhaps a stry plait of two; a disorderly group of cups of different colors and designs; no butter; no knives and forks; possibly a plate with a few milk-rolls, of somewhat finer flour than the ordinary; and the breakfast equipage is complete. The first corner (if a lady, in dressing-gown and cap; if a man, in *Schlafröck* and *Pantoffeln*) will help her or himself to coffee and rolls, probably eating and drinking like peripatetic philosophers, for there is no inducement to sit down and make yourself comfortable. If it be winter-time, the coffee-pot and milk-jug will be placed on the stove instead of on the table, and the next corner will go through the same formula of solitary feeding, departing, as the case may be, for the enjoyment of the post-prandial cigar, or to supplement the somewhat scantily represented 'mysteries of the toilet.' The last corner will enjoy the dregs of the coffee-pot and the dregs of the milk-jug on an oilcloth cover or crumpled table-cloth, sloped with the surplusage of successive coffee-pots, and besprinkled with the crumbs of consumed rolls.

CHARLES LAMB.

A hundred years ago, next Wednesday, Charles Lamb was born in the heart of that city he loved so well, and in whose quaint corners he loved to wander and to muse. A Charles Lamb Centenary Festival at the Crystal Palace, with odes, and dinners, and speeches, and songs, is not to be thought of, even if sufficient enthusiasm for the genial essayist could be evoked. Such a proceeding would be entirely out of harmony with the gentle spirit of his nature, and would be utterly devoid of sympathy with the finest parts of his character. In some old, behind-the-age tavern, quaint, and sand-floored, round a rare old punch-bowl, containing rare old punch, one could imagine a few enthusiastic admirers of the genial humorist drinking to his memory. And such would be the kind of centenary festival that he would have desired, could the kindly essayist ever have imagined the position he would have held among the literature of England. Charles Lamb lives in our hearts, and requires no flourish of trumpets, nor moving of banners, nor fierce disputation to prove that he was a great and a good man. "I often shed tears," he said "in the motley Strand, for the fullness of joy at so much life." How he would wonder at the changes, the life, the bustle, the turmoil of the Strand, could he see it in the present day, and how curious it is that the part that he loved best in London, namely, the Temple, is less changed than any other part of the metropolis, and could he return to life he would find the chambers he once occupied scarcely changed, and the houses surrounding them hardly altered!

A MODEL LAWYER.

"Squire Johnson" was a model lawyer, as the following anecdote will evince: Mr. Jones once rushed into the Squire's office in a great passion. "That infernal scoundrel of a cobbler, Smith, has sued me, Mr. Johnson—for me for five dollars I owe him for a pair of boots!"

"Then you owe him the five dollars?"

"To be sure I do; but he has gone and med me—sued me!"

"Then why don't you pay him, if you owe him?"

"Because he's sued me; and when a man does that, I'll never pay him till it costs him more than he gets. I want you to make it cost him all you can."

"But it will cost you something, too."

"I don't care for that; what do you charge to begin with?"

"Ten dollars; and more if there is much extra trouble."

"All right! There's the X. Now go ahead!"

No sooner was the client gone, than Squire Johnson stepped across to his neighbor Smith, and offered to pay the bill, on condition that the suit be withdrawn. The shoemaker gladly acceded—all he wanted was his pay. The lawyer retained the other five for his fee, and as the case was not "troublesome," made no further demands upon his client.

Ten days after Jones comes in to see how his case is getting along.

"All right," said the lawyer. "You won't have any trouble about that. I put it to Smith so strongly that he was glad to withdraw the suit altogether."

"Capital!" cried the exulting Jones. "You've done it up brown. You shall have all my business."

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

The recipe is that of M. Cassar, a French physician: Take two tablespoonfuls of fresh chloride of lime, mix it with half a pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed and frequently renewed. The chlorine gas possesses the power of decomposing this tremendous poison, and renders mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attack the artillery of medical science has been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of this treatment: From 1810 to 1824, the number of persons admitted into Breston Hospital were 184, of whom only two died; from 1825 to 1826, there were admitted into the hospital at Zurich 223 persons bitten by different animals (182 by dogs) of whom only four died.

SAD is his lot who, once at least in his life, has not been a poet.

POPULAR NAMES OF STATES.

Virginia, the "Old Dominion."
Massachusetts, the "Bay State."
Maine, the "Burd State."
Rhode Island, "Little Rhody."
New York, the "Empire State."
New Hampshire, the "Granite State."
Vermont, "Green Mountain State."
Connecticut, "Land of Steady Habits."
Pennsylvania, the "Keystone State."
North Carolina, "Old North State."
Ohio, the "Buckeye State."
South Carolina, the "Palmetto State."
Michigan, the "Walrus State."
Kentucky, the "Cigar-Country."
Delaware, the "Blue Hen's Chicken."
Missouri, the "Pike State."
Indiana, the "Hoosier State."
Illinois, the "Sucker State."
Iowa, the "Hawkeye State."
Wisconsin, the "Badger State."
Florida, the "Palm-Tree State."
Texas, the "Lone Star State."

EVERYBODY'S TROUBLES.

The earth is often spoken and written of as a place of trouble, and human existence is proverbially one of sorrow. But wherefore the trouble and sorrow? An instant's reflection will teach us that they cannot as a rule result from the tremendous afflictions, the vast misfortunes, the agonizing bereavements that sometimes visit us. These are in fact rare events in any one's life; some lives, indeed, may be said to be entirely free from them. Wherefore, then, all our pain, our care and heaviness? It is a strange delusion, but no more strange than true, that the great sum of human misery is made up of petty miseries, which, considered singly, seem contemptible, but which present a fearful aggregate of suffering.

A light boot seems rather a small affair of itself, yet it is that which fills a life with unutterable anguish at Mrs. Tonnoddy's party, spoils the whole evening's enjoyment, and prevents your making yourself agreeable to Miss Aurifer, the beautiful heiress. But for that light boot you might now be her husband, instead of young Gosling, who attended the same party—who knows?

A touch of the toothache is neither a great nor a dangerous malady; but it will cause you to suffer all the tortures of the Inquisition, and almost drive you crazy with pain before you can summon the courage to have it extracted.

Your best friend borrows ten dollars of you and never repays it. The amount is not large; you could afford to lose ten times as much; but the uneasiness and ingratitude of the thing worry you more than could the sinking of thousands in any of the ordinary ventures of trade.

